

The BETHEL OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

THE BETHEL NEWS, 1895

THE RUMFORD CITIZEN, 1906

Volume XLVI—Number 32

BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, AUGUST 8, 1940

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GREENWOOD FLOWER SHOW NEXT WEEK

The second annual Greenwood Flower Show will be held at the Locke Mills Town Hall next Thursday, Aug. 15, from 2 to 7 p. m. The hall will be open at 8.30 a. m. and all exhibits must be in place by 11 o'clock. Ribbons will be awarded as prizes and a small admission fee will be charged.

Co-Chairmen of the show are Mrs. Emma Day and Mrs. Mabel Farrington. Exhibits are divided into the following classes:

1. Cut Flowers. Any arrangement. Florence Rand, Chairman.
2. Petunias. Mabel Farrington, Chairman.
3. Arrangement of Green Foliage and one brilliant flower in potter. Eva Bean, Chairman.
4. Mixed Bouquets in any container. Florence Ring, Chairman.
5. Bottle Arrangement and two accessories. Bertha Davis, Chairman.
6. Miniature Pitcher Bouquets. Not to exceed four inches in height or width. Elsie Bennett, Chairman.
7. Arrangement of Foliage for porch or camp. Emma Day, Chairman.
8. Flower Pictures. Limited to six. Florence Swift, Chairman.
9. Specimen Gladioli. Exhibited in milk bottles. Janet Hutchins, Chairman.
10. Children's Doll Tables. Limited to eight. 12 years and under. Prizes. Jean Threlk, Chairman.

PICNIC HELD SUNDAY AT COLE HOMESTEAD

The annual picnic party met at Herbert Mason's, which was Wesley Cole's home place, Sunday, Aug. 3, with a crowd of 61, including friends, relatives and children. A picnic lunch was served at noon.

Soft baseball, horseshoes and a game of badminton were played.

Names of those present are as follows: Mr. and Mrs. Orin W. Mason, Mr. and Mrs. Everett S. Mitchell, Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Abbott, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Cole, Lewis Cole Jr., Harry Cole, Barbara Cole, Avis Salls, Rita Salls, Eunice Salls, Hazel Salls, Mr. and Mrs. Harry H. Crockett, Mr. and Mrs. I. H. Ellingwood, Mr. and Mrs. Irvin C. Mason, Marcha Mason, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Ellingwood and Shirley Ann, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Bacon, Vance Bacon, Lucy E. Barrow, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Noyes, Denise Noyes, Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Swan, Keene Swan, Raymond Swan, Lela Swan, Mrs. D. R. Cole, Mrs. Laura Seames, Will Seames, Billy Seames, Raymond Seames, Peter Seames, Evelyn Seames, Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Robinson, Ethlyn Robinson, Gerald Robinson Jr., Dale Robinson, Mr. and Mrs. Willie Morgan, LeRoy Morgan, Zephia Morgan, Amy Hancock, Ruth Hancock, Walter Newell, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Mason, Mr. and Mrs. Newcomb Ford, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Mason, Lawrence Mason.

BROWN BROTHERS

The wedding of Miss Beatrice B. Brown of Bethel took place last Thursday at the North Potomac Church. Rev. Howard Hood of the latter town, officiating.

The maid of honor was Miss Camille Thibodeau of Bethel and bridesmaids were Miss Arline Brown of Bethel, sister of the groom, Miss Marlene Littlefield of North Waterford, Miss Theona Parley and Miss Louise Etter, both of Bethel. Alfred Brown of Bethel, the bridegroom's brother, was best man.

Ushers were Kenneth, Maurice and Rodney Brooks of Bethel, cousins of the bride, and Wallace Jones of Gorham, N. H. The bridegroom's sister, Rachel Brown of Bethel, was flower girl, and Mrs. Maude Small was in charge of the decorations.

The ceremony was followed by a reception at the home of the bride's parents.

TELL THE NEWS FIRST to your Home Newspaper. PHONE 108

BETHEL GIRL TO WED THIS MONTH

Mr. and Mrs. Charles B. Merrill of Bethel announce the engagement of their daughter, Beatrice Marguerite, to John Crandon Edwards, son of Mr. and Mrs. Truman C. Edwards of Arlington, Mass.

Miss Merrill is a graduate of Gould Academy and of Concord College of Business. She is at present employed as a secretary at the New Hampton School for Boys, New Hampton, N. H.

Mr. Edwards is a graduate of New Hampton School, has attended Boston University, and is associated with his father in the firm of T. G. Edwards & Son. He is at the same time attending Bentley's School of Accounting.

The wedding will take place at the New Hampton village church, Aug. 31.

ROBERT IRELAND ENGAGED TO MISS BARBARA KENDALL

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph L. Kendall of Medford, Mass., announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Barbara Kendall, to Robert S. Ireland, son of Mr. and Mrs. Elwood P. Ireland of Bethel.

Miss Kendall was graduated from Bates College with the class of 1939 and has been an instructor in Dramatics and speech at Bates College during the past year. Mr. Ireland was graduated from Bates College this year and has been attending the summer session of the University of Vermont.

DEERTREES DISCONTINUES THURSDAY MATINEES

In spite of the great demand for seats for matinees at Bela Blau's Deertrees Theatre at Harrison, it has been decided to drop the Thursday matinee beginning next week and only have two matinees, Wednesday and Friday, for the rest of the season. In announcing this change, Mr. Blau said "It has been a tremendous strain on our efforts to give three matinees a week in addition to the regular performances. What with having to play in addition to giving the current week's performance, their seats are almost taken and I could hardly guarantee the presence of the extra matinee. Thus my patrons with their extra burden."

THE LOW DOWN HICKORY GROVE

You know the idea of doing your shopping at the grocery store. Well, now you can do it at the Hickory Grove.

and you can buy fresh milk, cream, butter, eggs, and all the other things you need for your household. It's all here at the Hickory Grove.

We have been thinking around eating money hap hazard, and half way to the ground. The only thing that makes sense is to buy from the source. That's why we've got the biggest amount of the quick-acting vote. Maybe this old, common-sense fooder boy, Willie, will kinda get 'em quieted down and back on terra firma, there in Old Potomac Town.

Yours with the low down, JO SERRA

FLIGHT FROM PARIS AS TOLD BY BETHEL GIRL

The following letter recently received by Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Herrick from their daughter, Miss Kathryn Herrick, will be of great interest to her many friends here. She was for some time a member of the staff of the National Broadcasting Company in Paris, and her account of conditions there following the arrival of the German army gives Citizen readers a clear idea of the flight from Paris as witnessed by a Bethel girl.

Chez Hubert-Rodier
Chateau de Tourrettes-sur-Loup
Alpes Maritimes, France
July 11, 1940

Here's to anybody interested: (since I'm writing only this one letter)

Much has happened since last time I wrote whenever that was so much that I won't be able to remember half of it for this letter. But for once, I doubt if things will happen with such rapidity between the time I send this letter and the time it takes to get to the U. S. via two-weekly uncertain mail service from Portugal. As far as we know, there are trains running here and there in unoccupied territory and even connections through Spain and Portugal; but with 40,000 letters lying about in French postoffices waiting for transportation to their respective destinations, one never knows whether letters get anywhere or not. The uncertainty of mail (even Clipperton) explains why I haven't written for a good while. Secondly, with the rush of events and our terrific dash about from place to place, I hadn't time.

Thinking you might worry a bit when you heard of the Bordeaux air raid (assuming you knew the government was there and consequently all radio facilities I could have had were cut off). Anyway, you know how the Germans advanced into France after the collapse of the Belgian army, which the French naturally cut across in at least two places and away the rest went from Marseilles. We were in the French army at the time and the French army at the time was in a bit of a predicament. Then when the Germans came, they were over the top in 10 days and we were in the hands of the enemy. The Germans were in the hands of the enemy. The Germans were in the hands of the enemy.

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TOWN SCHOOLS OPEN MONDAY, SEPT. 9

The fall term of schools in the Bethel - Greenwood-Gilead-Newry-Town School District will begin on Monday, Sept. 9. The list of teachers is nearly completed and will be published soon.

BETHEL YOUNG MEN ENLIST

Arthur Bennett, son of Mr. and Mrs. Edward E. Bennett, has enlisted in the artillery and is now at Camp Devens. Robert V. Chapman, son of Frank Chapman, and Charles and Lloyd Chapin, sons of Milau Chapin, have also enlisted in the army.

BIRTHDAY PARTY

Judith Freeman was honor guest at a party given by her mother and Charles Freeman, in observance of her second birthday Tuesday afternoon. The refreshments included a birthday cake made by her aunt, Mrs. Sidney Dyke, and the favors were balloons. Present were Karen Bartlett, Loring Merrill, Paul Stevens, Alan Dyke, Glenyce Berry, Jimmy Stevens, Sylvia Dyke, Mrs. Gordon Merrill, Mr. Bradley Stevens, Mrs. Ralph Berry, Mrs. Clyde Stevens, Mrs. Wilson Bartlett, Miss Betty Warren, Mrs. Sidney Dyke and Mrs. Charles Freeman.

PRESCOTT E. BENNETT

Prescott Eugene Bennett died at his home in Gilead Monday morning. He was born in Albany Feb. 1858, the son of Sylvanus and Frances Neale Bennett.

For the past 25 years he had lived at Gilead where he carried on a farm near the village.

He is survived by two sons, Albert of West Bethel and Bert of Gilead; a daughter, Grace, the wife of Fred Richardson of Bethel; and the grandchild, William, son of Fred and Grace Richardson.

Funeral services will be held at 2 p. m. Wednesday at the home of the deceased. Burial will be in the Gilead cemetery.

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YOUNG G. O. P. CLUB FORMED AT W. PARIS

The Young Republican Club of West Paris met at Firemen's Hall Tuesday, Aug. 1, and elected the following officers:

President—Wendall Ring
Vice-President—Leone Penley
Secretary—Merry Perham
Treasurer—Ellis Ellingwood
Directors—Lee Abbott, Reynold Chase, William Edmunds, Arthur Cummings, Ethelyn Verrill, Gertrude Rich, Harold Perham, Archie Waltonen, Roy Dymont

Program Committee—Joseph Penley, Eugene Penley, Hazel Perham, Stanley O. Andrews

The following resolution was unanimously adopted.

Resolved—that now is the time for all true Republicans to rally to the cause of good government and a Republican Victory in Maine in September.

We, as young Republicans, believe that in Ralph O. Brewster for the U. S. Senate and Mrs. Smith, Mr. Oliver, and Mr. Fellows for the House of Representatives we have candidates who will reflect credit to Maine and serve us faithfully at Washington.

We go on record as commending the able efforts of our Legislative Investigating Committee and believe that in our candidate for governor, Sumner Sewall of Bath, we have a man who will faithfully serve the best interests of all the people of Maine and who, if elected, will give Maine a real business administration free from graft and questionable practices.

We stand squarely behind our County candidates and pledge our efforts to elect the entire Oxford County ticket headed by Robert B. Day and George H. Dory for the Maine Senate.

KIMBALL, KIMBALL

Mr. Joseph Kimball of Locke, Me., has been the guest of C. Melton Kimball of Bethel Sunday afternoon. Mr. Kimball is a well-known business man and a member of the Bethel Chamber of Commerce.

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Continued on last page

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS

A Non-Partisan Editorial Review of the Events of Each Week, Illustrated

EDITOR'S NOTE—When opinions are expressed in these columns, they are those of the news analyst, and not necessarily of this newspaper.

THE WAR:
Mostly Aerial

The war was becoming increasingly aerial and submarine in its essential nature. The armies were quiet, for they had little to do. The Germans had released the Dutch, Norse and Belgian war prisoners, and sent them home on parole. Some 250,000 Polish prisoners were expected to be next, with the French not too far behind. The German troops were playing "skat" in weary garrison duty, from the Arctic circle down to Portugal, and they were infiltrating into Spain. It looked as if the Spanish and Rumanians might enter the war on the German side, and already the British foreign office was trying to back up little Bulgaria in its claims for some Rumanian territory.

Russia, the bear that walks like a man, as Kipling put it, increased its Soviet hold on the three small Baltic states of Estonia, Latvia, and Lithuania, and on the Rumanian province of Bessarabia as well. But the prospect of German-Russian warfare did not appear to be very likely. The European continent was quieting, and it was slowly consolidating in its new "continental" form. The Germans, Rumanians, Hungarians, and Bulgarians conferred at Salzburg, in what used to be Austria. Over the conference loomed the red shadows of Stalin and the Stalinists.

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The aerial losses of Germans and British were so conflicting, in the reports, that nobody could hope to judge. So were the amounts of damage done, and the unhappy Dutch were probably suffering as severely as anybody, along with the English east coast and the German Rhineland. It was indecisive, criminal, and stupid. Rumors of peace continued on all sides, and the conflicting radios blared incessantly. Definitely, the Vatican was peace-minded, and so were the Hollanders and (it was variously reported) General Goering and Mr. Lloyd George. Would the lightning-war Blitzkrieg turn into a Blitzfried, or lightning peace?

HAVANA:

The 21

The 21 American republics and "republics" found out, at Havana, that the Argentine was the chief stumbling block. This generally



This new streamlined mobile station of the U. S. Army Recruiting service is shown as it was put into service at Bradenton, Fla., with a prospective soldier already taking the first step towards "warrior" status. If and when Congress approves the Burke-Wadsworth bill, the army is ready to put into effect a selective compulsory military training program, in which event the coaxing of recruits will become a lost art.

(See—The Draft.)

happens at Pan-American get-togethers, for the following reasons: The Argentine is pure white—much purer than the United States. It is two-thirds Hispanic, and a third sturdy North Italian, extremely good stock. It is prouder than Punch, and ultra-patriotic. It considers itself the natural leader and champion of Spanish America, against Uncle Sam, Hitler, and the Mikado alike. Argentines think that Mexico, Cuba, Bolivia, etc., should take advice from themselves—and not from the Yankee Colossus, as they call the Americans. Ireland generally throws a monkey wrench into British imperial conferences, and Dr. Leopoldo Melo has been doing approximately the same thing, to the secret distress of Secretary Hull.

As the conference ended the 21 nations signed a pact, known as the "Act of Havana," which provided for "provisional administration" of any European owned possessions in this hemisphere "if a non-American state shall attempt to replace another non-American state, thus threatening the peace of the continent."

The Argentine raises meat and wheat, and so do we. Hence, we don't go in much for Argentine products, but Europe does. Thereby hangs a tale, for the heart generally follows the dollar. Brazil and Cuba like us, because we drink Brazilian

coffee, sweetened by Cuban sugar. Another catch is this: the Argentine has long wanted to take over the British Falkland Islands, down near the tip of old Cape Horn. The Havana agreement might well preclude that, in its plans for collective trusteeship over European colonies in the New world. The curious paradox is that Brazil is a totalitarian state, while the Argentine is comparatively democratic. Yet the good-natured Brazilians are our pals, Dictator Getulio Vargas notwithstanding.

THE DRAFT:
Conscripts?

What about universal military service in peace time? That was a burning question before all the Americans. Some of the best military critics opposed it as inefficient, and the Republican Senator Vandenberg and the Democratic Senator Wheeler did not seem to like it either. Neither did the pacifists, nor many of the isolationists. A real congressional debate over the issue was taking definite shape.

Was it scientific, in the light of modern warfare, which demands highly trained small groups of mechanical specialists, like tankmen and flyers and motor-minded technicians? Perhaps it was. Perhaps it was not. There was need for cool, hard rationalizing, and no place for hysteria or emotionalism. Some of the best generals were for it, and so were many public-spirited citizens. By and large, American youth seemed to be anti-conscript, and some people linked interventionism with the proposed draft. It was a fair field for patriotic debate, and intelligent study. Many good U. S. nationalists went at it in that enlightened spirit.

BRETONS:

From Britain

Early in the Middle Ages, a lot of frightened Celts escaped from Britain and settled across the channel in France. They called their new home "Brittany" in honor of their old home. The people that chased them out of Britain were the heathen Anglo-Saxons, who changed Britain into Anglo-land (England). The Bretons kept on speaking Celtic, and they refused to join France politically until about 1500. When the great French revolution came, in 1789, they resisted it by force for eight long years, for they were backward and ultra-conservative.

Of late years, they learned about independence from the Celtic nationalists of Ireland, and a Breton nationalist movement got going. When war broke out last fall, Premier Da-

Jadier jailed some of the Breton nationalists, along with other "dangerous" elements. This was a mistake. It made the Bretons pro-German. Now, with German help, a new and semi-independent Brittany may be set up: its capital at Rennes.

Flemings

The German plan was perhaps to separate France from England, by a row of little buffer channel states. A Flemish state was outlined. It would consist of French Flanders, Belgian Flanders, and the Dutch province of Zeeland. For cities, it would take in Flushing, Ostend, Antwerp, Dunkirk, Calais, Boulogne and other channel ports. In between the new Brittany and the new Flanders was what used to be Normandy—whence came our neighbors, the French Canadians.

Would Berlin "invent" a neo-Normandy, too? It was remembered that the French had tried to set up an independent Rhineland and a ditto Bavaria, after the German defeat of 1918, and had then rigged up a dummy Austrian fragment. Meanwhile, Alsace-Lorraine was going back to Germany proper, and the Strassburg street-signs were changed over into the language of Goethe, who went to college there. The departed French had "spelled" the town, Strassbourg. Now the "o" went out, and the extra "s" came back in.

M. D. AT 79:

No Grim Reaper

It takes a man who can lick the grim reaper, to battle the grim reaper. This is what happened in Vienna. For Dr. Henry Cutler, age 79, concluded his medical studies and got his M. D. from the best medical center in the world. He has six children and 21 grandchildren, and retired as head of the well-known Mt. Hermon school for boys, in Massachusetts, eight years ago. Viennese medicine always thrives, because the city turned over all charity corpses to the sawbones students for research dissection. Doctors say, this is something for America to think about.

THE CAMPAIGN:

Fuss & Fume

Wendell Willkie planned to win Democratic converts in the solid South. He was an ex-active Democrat himself; and northern Democrats, of a conservative stripe, were deserting to the Willkie standard daily (around New York, they still persisted in calling him Wilk).

In the South there are many so-called Tory Democrats and economic royalists who have opposed New Deal reforms, the TVA project, and the row over utilities. These people would naturally be meat for Mr. Willkie. And the anti-III term feeling really appeared to be growing, although one interesting historical fact came to light. George Washington did not go in for a III term, due to ill health, and not from principle. It seems that Jefferson and Lafayette were anti-III termites, but not necessarily Farmer George.

More & More

If Willkie was an ex-Democrat, consider the Republicans in the Roosevelt ménage. Stimson, Knox, Ickes, Wallace, for instance, plus social-minded Hopkins and Perkins, and some non-partisans like Morgenthau. The only two Democrats in the bunch, according to Gen. Hugh Johnson of the late NRA, were Hull and Farley. It did really appear that the party lines were shifting into liberals and conservatives, and away from the principle of two comparatively mean-glass ball-teams, who took turns at bat. That might, or might not, prove to be a good thing.

Henry Wallace announced he would either resign or take a long leave of absence without pay, from his position as secretary of agricul-

ture. There had been a hot dispute about this, for many considered it improper for a vice presidential candidate to retain his "lobby-power" during a critical campaign. Mr. Roosevelt himself had resigned as assistant secretary of the navy, in 1920, when he ran for vice president on the Democratic ticket with Jim Cox. Meanwhile, there was more and more talk as to Jim Farley. The Republicans kept saying that Mr. Farley had had a raw deal, while some of the Democrats followed suit. But it must be confessed, that the fondness of the Republicans for Farley was something rather new. Everyone united in admitting, however, that Big Jim was a good sport and a square shooter. He was not the man to "take a walk."

TWO JOKES:

On the Nose

Here's a joke from Berlin. Most German quips are short and snappy, and so is this one. "What's Roosevelt's campaign platform?" "War on earth; goodwill to England."

Here's a joke from London. English jokes, as a rule, are lengthy and a bit labored. "The reason Hitler has not yet tried to invade Britain is that his experts are having some difficulty forging a document, to prove that we British plan to invade Britain first." It will be remembered that in Norway, Holland, and Belgium, the Germans accused the English of the intention to invade these spots, if the Nazis didn't get there first with the mostest men, as Gen. Nathan B. Forrest would have put it.

French Humor

And here's a blither one out of defeated France, where England is hardly popular right now. "What's faster than a Blitzkrieg?" "The British army at Dunkirk." Incidentally, St. George is the patron saint of England. So the Nazis looked up the authentic genealogy of St. George. They found it in Gibbon's "Decline and Fall." In his great classic work, the English Mr. Gibbon declared that this St. George had been a "villainous army contractor"—ouch!

Last Frontier



Latest Indian "war" has broken out in upstate New York, where Mrs. Ethia Van Aernam, a Seneca Indian, pictured here, has defied state and federal court orders to open barbed wire barricade which she has strung across a road. She claims the road is on her property and that neither she nor her ancestors have ever been paid for the land.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

NAMES in the news . . .

Q Mrs. Daisy Borden Harriman, the American lady ambassador to Norway, was reported en route home, on the U. S. army transport American Legion—in company with the Yankee ministers to Estonia, Latvia and Lithuania, recently absorbed by Soviet Russia.

Q Vice President Garner went home to Texas. He said "I'm not talking politics." Would he belt, too, punched railroads of his native Uvalde?

Q Said Adrien Marquet, new French minister of interior: "Tell America her time is coming unless she wakes up. The nation presents these three manifestations of decadence—women filling the jobs of men in industry and commerce, wearing too much make-up, and refusing to bear children." Have these "three manifestations" taken the place of life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness? So queried a humble listener.

Q Said Jimmie Gerard, of the famous Smithsonian institute: "If you chew enough raw meat, you may develop an accessory set of teeth." The anthropologist described the ac-

cessory teeth as "supplementary hard bony tissue," and cited Eskimos and Greenlanders. It seems they have them.

Q News finally came in that the British 16,000-tonner Lancastria, with thousands aboard, was bombed to the bottom by the Germans last June. Some 250 souls were lost, but the British had kept it a secret. Death came in the channel, as usual.

Q Louis Johnson, assistant secretary of war in the Roosevelt administration and a good New Dealer, resigned. It was said that Mr. Johnson had failed to click with either Mr. Woodring or Mr. Stimson, our two successive war secretaries. Johnson's place was taken by Robert Patterson, United States circuit judge in New York, a professional lawyer like Mr. Stimson, his new boss and pal.

Q Said Jimmie Gerard, Woodrow Wilson's ambassador to Germany: "America will be at war within six months — somehow, somewhere. East, south, west, I don't know, but we will be at war."

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STRAIGHT FROM THE SHOULDER NEWS OF THE NATIONAL CAPITAL

Bruckart's Washington Digest

New U. S. Political Alignment Is Now Taking Definite Shape



Banter at the Fight Camps.

By WILLIAM BRUCKART
WNU Service, National Press Bldg.,
Washington, D. C.

WASHINGTON.—Something like four years ago, I wrote in these columns an expression of belief that President Roosevelt would be the instrumentally of our era to bring about a realignment of political groupings in the United States. I wrote, then, that his own thoughts and actions, together with the sources of the advice he was accepting, would bring about this result whether Mr. Roosevelt so intended or not.

The prediction that I made in November, 1936, was based upon what I believed likely to be the principles to which Mr. Roosevelt would adhere in his second administration. There was no intimation at that time, however, that Mr. Roosevelt could, or would, be a nominee for a third term as President. Even without that indication, the wide breach between the conservatives of both Democratic and Republican parties, on the one hand, and the advisors that surrounded the President seemed certain to accomplish the end that I then predicted.

With Mr. Roosevelt seeking his third term under the Democratic label, and Wendell Willkie running as the Republican nominee, there surely can no longer be any doubt that the campaign of 1940 will see a complete and very unusual shift among voters. The closing of the polls on November 5 will have recorded, I believe, probably the greatest transition in political thought alignment that our nation ever has known.

An assertion so broad requires an explanation. An explanation of the reasons can go only to the fundamentals of the circumstance. That brings the statement that, in the minds of many long-experienced politicians, the issues are going to be more sharply defined this fall than in most any campaign within the recollection of this observer.

Issue of Third Term Will Be Hotly Debated

First, anyone who doubts that the Republicans and anti-third term Democrats are going to let the third term issue pass unnoticed must be somewhat "teched" in the head. From what is now plainly visible, every fact and every possible supposition about a third-term, or the tradition against any man staying in the White House for 12 years, will be filling the air and the newspapers from the moment that Mr. Willkie's speech of formal acceptance is recorded. It is much too obvious to pass by also, that the

ner, who was so completely ignored that his name hardly was mentioned at Chicago, doubtless will go a-fishing. There will be quite a few of those. The question yet to be answered is, how many will be inactive in the campaign?

Relief and Farm Vote Should Go to Roosevelt

On the other hand, Mr. Roosevelt will gain some votes from the other side. He will get a large percentage of the relief votes again, as he did in 1936, and he will have perhaps as much as 40 per cent of the farm vote, or that is the guess of men who know political thought in agricultural areas.

The President's foreign policies have proved attractive to certain elements in this country, and obviously they are going to stick with the man who has helped their fatherlands.

From these three angles—the relief, the farm and the foreign vote—we see a regrouping along new lines. The relief and the farm votes may be said to have been held by the President before, but that is not quite an accurate statement. The realignment, in these two cases, appears to be something of a settling down process.

Willkie Supporters Will Woo All Disgruntled Democrats

From the Willkie camp, observers cannot fail to note how plans are being made to give a haven to dissatisfied Democrats. Moreover, those same plans take into account the need for a political home for that portion of the farm and labor vote which has a desire to find new affiliations. It is very clear that the Roosevelt farm program has not won complete endorsement, and the Republicans have the feeling, too, that the actions of the National Labor Relations board which surely has been influenced by John L. Lewis and his C. I. O. have not helped the New Deal team with William Green's A. F. of L.

There have been so many complaints from business men, great and small, about the bungling and the waste in Washington that Mr. Willkie can be expected to hold most of that vote. He can be expected also to have whatever influence that segment of national life has in persuading workers to turn to the Republicans.

And with respect to the third term, already guns have begun to bark out their missiles of criticism of the Roosevelt "draft" by the Chicago convention. They are saying thus early that the "draft" was no draft at all; that Mr. Roosevelt carefully planned the machinery by which he would be "drafted," and that his release of the delegates on the eve of the convention voting was a gesture so painfully sour that it serves as proof of the President's lack of capacity as a politician.

A PRECEDENT



Star Dust STAGE SCREEN RADIO

By VIRGINIA VALE
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

RITA HAYWORTH won a victory when Director Charles Vidor offered her a chance to become Brian Aherne's leading lady in "The Lady in Question." Because the sultry-eyed actress wears clothes so well she's been labelled "the best dressed girl in filmland." And because she's what she is, she found herself in danger of acquiring another label—that of a glamour girl. But the lovely Rita wants to act. If you've seen her in "Susan and God," with Joan Crawford and Frederic March, you know that she can do it, too.

But in that one she was beautifully dressed. She wanted a role that would give her a chance to show what she could do in spite of being dowdily dressed. Vidor certainly gave it to her in "The Lady in Question." Her entire wardrobe for this one cost less than \$45. A drab suit, shoes with run-over heels, and a very simple afternoon frock—that's what this "best dressed" young woman was given to wear. She was delighted. But she couldn't go dowdily all the way—she had to wear silk stockings.

Remember Marie Wilson, the cunning blonde who was clever enough to put herself across in Hollywood by playing dumb? Her most recent



MARIE WILSON

picture was "Boy Meets Girl," which isn't exactly recent, after all. She has just concluded a 20 weeks' personal appearance tour, and now she's back in pictures; you'll see her in "Virginia," playing a neurotic young New York society woman who wants to buy an historic Virginia plantation owned by Madeline Carroll and transform it into a night club.

A honeymoon that was delayed for five years started recently, when Laurette Fillbrandt ("Virginia Richmond" of "Girl Alone") and her husband, Russ Young, finally departed for Hollywood and points north. He's a radio announcer, and ever since their marriage, when he wasn't booked to announce she was committed to acting—getting 16 free weeks together was something of a triumph.

Are you one of these movie fans who inspire the stars to do something on the screen that will really be a message to you? If you are, you annoy your favorite star no end.

George Brent has one of those fans, a girl who wants him to tap his cigarette three times on an ash tray at least once in each picture, just to let her know that he was thinking of her. He did it as a gag in one picture, and regrets it—says since then she's been so insistent that he'd be muscle-bound if he acceded to her demands.

FIRST-AID to the AILING HOUSE

By ROGER B. WHITMAN
(© Roger B. Whitman—WNU Service.)

Hot Upstairs Rooms.
QUESTION: Upstairs rooms in my house have slanting ceilings, and in summer the heat is so intense that the rooms cannot be used. How can I cool them without any great expense?

Answer: Your best move will be to create full circulation of air in the rooms. If there are windows that provide a through draft, put a large electric fan in one of them, blowing outward to draw a continuous current of air through the rooms. If there are not enough windows, there will be no great expense in cutting an opening in a high point of the roof, through which air can escape as fast as it becomes heated; the opening to be closed by a scuttle in bad weather. Heat in an attic is likely to be due to the overheating of stagnant air; when the heated air is allowed to escape, cooler air will enter, and the air current will give the effect of coolness.

Floor Finish.

Question: In a bungalow that we have bought, the floors were not protected, and are weatherbeaten. I want to have bare floors without rugs. How can I bring the wood back to its original beauty?

Answer: If the flooring is at all rough, you should have it smoothed with an electric floor machine, which will also restore the beauty of the wood. If this is not possible, you can clean the floors by bleaching with oxalic acid in the proportion of a pound dissolved in 1½ gallons of hot water. (Wear old clothes and rubber gloves, and be very careful.) Apply liberally, and allow to remain for several hours. Follow by thorough rinsing with clear water. After drying, you can finish the floors with two coats of top quality floor varnish.

Crack Filler.

Question: A space of from one-quarter to one-half inch developed between an inside door jamb and the wall. I filled this first with strips of newspaper and finished with caulking compound. After six weeks the compound has shrunk from wall and jamb and cracked every two inches. How can this be remedied?

Answer: Good caulking compound differs from putty in always remaining slightly soft. Putty, on the other hand, hardens and is likely to crack. From your description I think it likely that possibly through error you were given putty instead of caulking compound. Dig out the hardened material and replace it with caulking compound that you know to be of good quality.

Storing Kerosene.

Question: A correspondent asks if it is safe to store two five-gallon cans of kerosene oil in the cellar. The cans will be about five feet from the oil fired water heater, enclosed in a brick and tin compartment.

Answer: This sounds quite safe, but I would advise that you get in touch with your insurance agent and get the fire insurance company's approval. It will also be advisable to check with the local regulations.

Oil Film on Furniture.
Question: I have an oil burner and steam system in my home. I find that since installing the oil burner, I get a very fine coat of oil film all over my furniture. Is this common of an oil burner so installed?

Answer: This is not common with all oil burners, but may occur if the combustion of oil is incomplete. Your oil burner man should be able to adjust the burner and correct this condition.

Caseln Paint.

Question: I am thinking of painting my library with caseln paint. I am told, however, that should I ever want to use oil paint, which is possible, all of the caseln paint would first have to be removed. Is this so?

Answer: No; for good quality caseln paint, such as you plan to use, forms an excellent first coat for oil paint.

Our American Heritage

by
H. W. PRENTIS, JR.

President, Armstrong Cork Co., Lancaster, Pa.

An address delivered May 4, 1939, before the Twenty-seventh Annual Meeting of the Chamber of Commerce of the United States, Washington, D. C.

A copy of this address was handed to the Citizen several weeks ago with the suggestion that its message would be of interest to and should be read by all Citizen readers. It was our hope that it could be condensed for publication in one issue but after several readings we are convinced that not a word should be omitted. To bring this message to our readers it will be presented in three parts, and we hope that after it has been printed in full these issues will be preserved and the warnings of this outstanding address heeded.

III

Cicero, the last great liberal of antiquity, was a great disciple of Aristotle. As consul of the Republic of Rome he crushed the Cataline rebellion. Not long ago I read some of the harangues made to the populace by the leaders of this rebellion, as reported by Sallust. They sounded most familiar. In fact, in their denunciation of capitalists, their description of the plight of the farmer and their demand for the redistribution of wealth, they might have been delivered in Union Square yesterday. Huey Long with his "Every man a king," or Stuart Chase with his "Economy of Abundance" could scarcely have done a better job.

Although Cicero was voted the title of "Father of his Country," he was unable to save the republic from the proletarian party, directed by one of the shrewdest politicians that has ever appeared in human history, Julius Caesar. Caesar's adage, "With money we will get men and with men we will get money," has its counterpart in a certain alleged remark about taxes, spending and elections in this year of our Lord 1939. To use the striking words of Everett Dean Martin, Cicero was liquidated in a purge fomented by Mark Antony, and after that, no man's life or property was safe. Dictatorship succeeded dictatorship, destroying not only the constitution but eventually all sense of political responsibility among its citizens. Interest in the ordinary duties of citizenship vanished. So when Marcus Aurelius died in the year 180, Gibbon states that Roman civilization was already in eclipse. More and more planned economy followed, which led to more and more economic confusion. The currency was inflated, there was great unemployment in all the principal cities; no less than twenty per cent of the population were on the public pay-roll, taxes were so high that the farmers were compelled to turn their lands over to the government. Collective farming was attempted but the government could not get people to work because the proletariat no longer had the desire or habit of labor. The people lost political interest. Few cared to hold office. They would not even fight to save themselves. Finally the border was opened and the barbarians were brought in to take crops and man the defenses.

It was not until fifteen hundred years after Cicero that a group of Italian in Florence were able to set up a new republic. There men began again to think and discuss questions as did the free men of ancient Greece and Rome. Interest which, as Tocqueville said, is the life in these was renewed, they read and read his inspiring words about liberty. From this center came a new group of scholars—men like Erasmus of Rotterdam—who brought this old but ever new source of intellectual inspiration to the people of northern Europe, and thus laid the foundations for the Revival of Learning in the modern world. Erasmus, who came to Oxford University to teach, Thomas More and John Milton carried the philosophy of Cicero and Cicero to Great Britain. Cicero became the great exemplar of patriotic virtue in the minds of the free thinking liberals of the 17th and 18th centuries in England and America. Roger Williams of Rhode Island and Thomas Hooker of Con-

necticut were the two men most responsible for bringing the Ciceroian tradition of classical liberalism to America.

It is a significant fact that practically all the prominent New England patriots were educated in the Boston Latin School in Boston; that the Virginia group, Washington, Randolph, Wythe, Henry, Marshall, Jefferson and Madison, all came directly or indirectly under the influence of Dr. Small of Edinburgh University, who taught logic and literature at William and Mary College in Williamsburg for a decade or two preceding the Revolution. In these schools our forefathers became acquainted with Socrates and Aristotle and Cicero and the great political thinkers of the 17th and 18th centuries. Nowhere is Ciceroian influence more evident than in The Federalist papers of Hamilton, Madison and Jay. Jefferson states frankly that the Declaration of Independence contains no new ideas but rests on "The elementary books of public right, as Aristotle, Cicero, Locke, Sidney, etc."

With our lack of education in classical history and political philosophy, we 20th Century Americans have not prepared ourselves to support the American system against those who would destroy it. We are the first generation—perhaps the second—that has ever tried to live without a political philosophy. It cannot be done successfully. Our founding fathers had a political philosophy. They understood it, believed in it, fought for it. They had a common background against which to measure political ideas and theories. They knew how to defend their philosophy of government. We have grown lazy, complacent and smug in our enjoyment of the heritage of freedom. If we want to pass that heritage down to our children, it is high time that we arouse ourselves from our lethargy, acquire a thorough understanding of the concepts that underlie our American system, and proceed to interpret those principles to our fellow-citizens. Old Samuel Adams' warning is particularly timely today: "Remember democracy never lasts long. It soon wastes, exhausts and murders itself. There never was a democracy that did not commit suicide."

Representative democracy is not merely a piece of paper we call a constitution. It is something far more profound than that. It is a pattern of thought, a habit of conduct, a way of life, the substitution of ballots for bullets, the willingness to play cricket with the other fellow even when his ideas hold sway at the polls instead of yours. It has taken the English-speaking peoples seven hundred years to develop the type of spirit that makes representative democracy work. Here is the reason that representative democracy has not been a success in many European and South American countries. Such peoples have attempted to set up republican government without going through the long process of self discipline and education in the success of the democratic system which, as Tocqueville said, is the most difficult form of government to work but yields far more to its citizens than any form of despotism.

From its very nature, representative democracy obviously cannot be maintained in the face of acute class cleavage. Hence the rapid growth of class consciousness in this country in recent years must be a matter of profound concern to every thoughtful American. If we continue to substitute class interest and sectional interest for national interest, history will repeat itself. National unity will disappear; pressure groups will increase in number and power; the raids on the Federal treasury will grow steadily more devastating; deficits will continue; the Federal debt will

go on skyrocketing. It was \$12 per capita in 1916; it is \$300 per capita today. Relief, that cost an average of 87 million dollars per month in 1933, 194 million dollars per month in 1937, and 247 million dollars per month in 1938, will continue to mount as the self-reliance and moral fibre of the people disintegrate. Obviously if such conditions continue long enough, destructive inflation, financial chaos, social disorder and the destruction of our representative democracy, will follow inevitably. I still believe that we can avert such an ultimate catastrophe, but only if you and I and a million like us are willing to do our part in the public service.

Let us ever keep in mind that the real fight is not between representative democracy and Fascism or Communism. The fundamental issue is between representative democracy and collectivism—whether it be called communism, socialism, Fascism, Nazism, or New Liberalism. All of these "isms" are part and parcel of the same basic concept that the individual exists for the state, not the state for the individual. Remember that Mussolini was a socialist before he became a Fascist; Hitler was a socialist before he became the apostle of Nazism. Without exception collectivism, regardless of its form, results in the overturning of the tripod of freedom—the destruction of representative democracy, free private enterprise and religious liberty.

For many years those who would bring about state socialism by peaceful means have advocated this formula: Select a time of great political and social unrest; then discredit in every possible way those in power during the preceding era of prosperity; blame the ensuing depression on those leaders; then under guise of emergency, enact legislation that prevents confidence from returning. Finally, having destroyed the only basis on which private enterprise can flourish, say to the unthinking public: "We are extremely sorry to do it, but inasmuch as private individuals will not create prosperity, the State, greatly to its regret, must step in and do so through active intervention in agriculture, industry, banking and commerce."

Now just go over the history of events of the past six years and see how closely that pattern has been followed. I am not in any sense inferring that those in charge of the administration of public affairs in this country are socialists or communists or Fascists or anything of the sort. But I do believe firmly that the pattern that is being followed, if continued much longer, will lead inexorably to highly centralized government amounting to state socialism. The strategy of those who would "make America over" is so clear today that he who runs may read. Their objective is to supplant the voluntary free enterprise system with political boards armed with compulsory powers. Legislation undreamed of seven years ago—most of which is now validated by high court decisions has already centralized in the Federal Government sweeping control of labor relations, wages and hours, the sale of agricultural products, the issuance of securities, public relief and various social security measures. There are bills now pending in Congress to federalize public education, and the farflung socialistic implications of Federal control of credit and of the T.V.A. are too obvious for comment. The epoch-making decision of the Supreme Court three weeks ago, upholding the power of the central government to set quotas and control the marketing—and thereby the production—of tobacco, apparently paves the way for similar control of all other commodities, and strikes at the very roots of our free enterprise system. So we are confronted not with a theoretical situation but with a whole series of accomplished facts and, as Machiavelli said: "Let no man who begins an innovation in a state think that he can stop it at his pleasure or control it at his will."

Now the question arises, what are we, as patriotic citizens, going to do about our American heritage? Do we still subscribe to the poli-

tical philosophy of our English-speaking ancestors? Do we still believe in representative democracy? Despite its shortcomings, do we or do we not consider it superior to collectivism? Are we willing to trade our liberty for security, our spiritual freedom for bread? If not, what can we do to stem the tide of this alien philosophy which tends to engulf us—"the coming slavery of socialism" as an English philosopher puts it? Shall we let things drift as they have for many years gone by? Or shall we realize and accept our personal responsibility as American citizens? No one of us can do much, but we need to remember what Spencer said: "How infinitesimal is the importance of anything I can do, but how infinitely important it is that I should do it."

"What can I do?" you ask. Well, here is my answer:

You can take time enough from your business and recreation to study and understand the political philosophy underlying our American heritage of representative democracy, free enterprise and religious liberty. You can interpret this philosophy to your fellow citizens. You can test every proposed governmental policy against this philosophy—thinking independently and not blindly following herd opinion.

You can take an active part in politics by helping to form policies and by assisting to select and elect the right men to office. Thus you can build respect for political life as a career. You can vote yourself and see that others do so. You can advise and counsel regarding pending public questions with your elected representatives in city, county, state and nation. You can seek ways of rendering public service by serving on committees, governmental commissions and, if possible, by holding public office.

You can support personally and financially those civic and industrial organizations that are fighting to preserve our American heritage.

You can interest yourself in education, public and private, in three effective ways: first, by insisting that the curriculum stress the importance of mental discipline; second, by insisting on the study of classical history where one sees time after time the recurrence of reactionary movements, similar to those we are now witnessing in this country; third, by insisting on the study of political philosophy so that the rising generation may understand what the roots of liberty in America are and thereby acquire a sense of pride in our American heritage.

You can practice what you

preach by conducting your daily business affairs on a strictly ethical basis. In so doing you will be confounding the critics of free enterprise and thereby giving your personal support to the tripod of freedom.

You can interest yourself in the church, remembering that our Anglo-American political philosophy is founded on the religious concept of the sacredness of the individual, which collectivism denies. In fact, the more I ponder the problem, the more deeply I am convinced that our American heritage cannot exist indefinitely without a firmly grounded religious faith; for the very same qualities that religion stresses—self-sacrifice, self-abnegation, willingness to give of one's time and effort without hope of material reward, scrupulous regard for the rights of others—are every one essential for the maintenance of representative democracy. As Dorothy Thompson said recently: "The conception of man as the child of God—a soul capable of reason, capable of developing and perfecting himself in the image of the ideal—this...is the only philosophical justification of democracy."

Edmund Burke asserted that society is "a solemn compact between the dead, the living and the unborn." How do you and I propose to discharge our duties under that compact so far as our American heritage is concerned? Are we willing to take up the cudgels and fight for it? Are we willing to show the same indomitable spirit as Thomas Jefferson who, as he lay on his deathbed at Monticello on the 4th of July, 1826, startled those about him with the words, "The Committee of Safety—it ought to be warned." If so, let us sound that warning vigorously. Let us arouse ourselves from our lethargy. From this day forward let us devote a definite portion of our time to public affairs. Let us kindle a new fire of patriotism and religion in the mind and heart of every true American. If we do not, in Lincoln's words, "We shall...meanly lose the last great hope on earth."

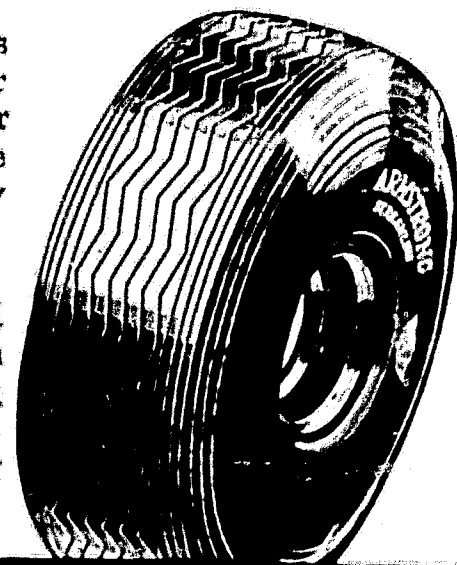
Author's Note

In the preparation of this address, the author has drawn from many sources; but he wishes particularly to acknowledge with gratitude the material assistance he has secured from a series of lectures delivered by Dr. Everett Dean Martin of Claremont College before the Graduate School of Banking of the American Bankers Association in 1938, and from a recent address of Mr. J. Howard Pew, President of the Sun Oil Com-

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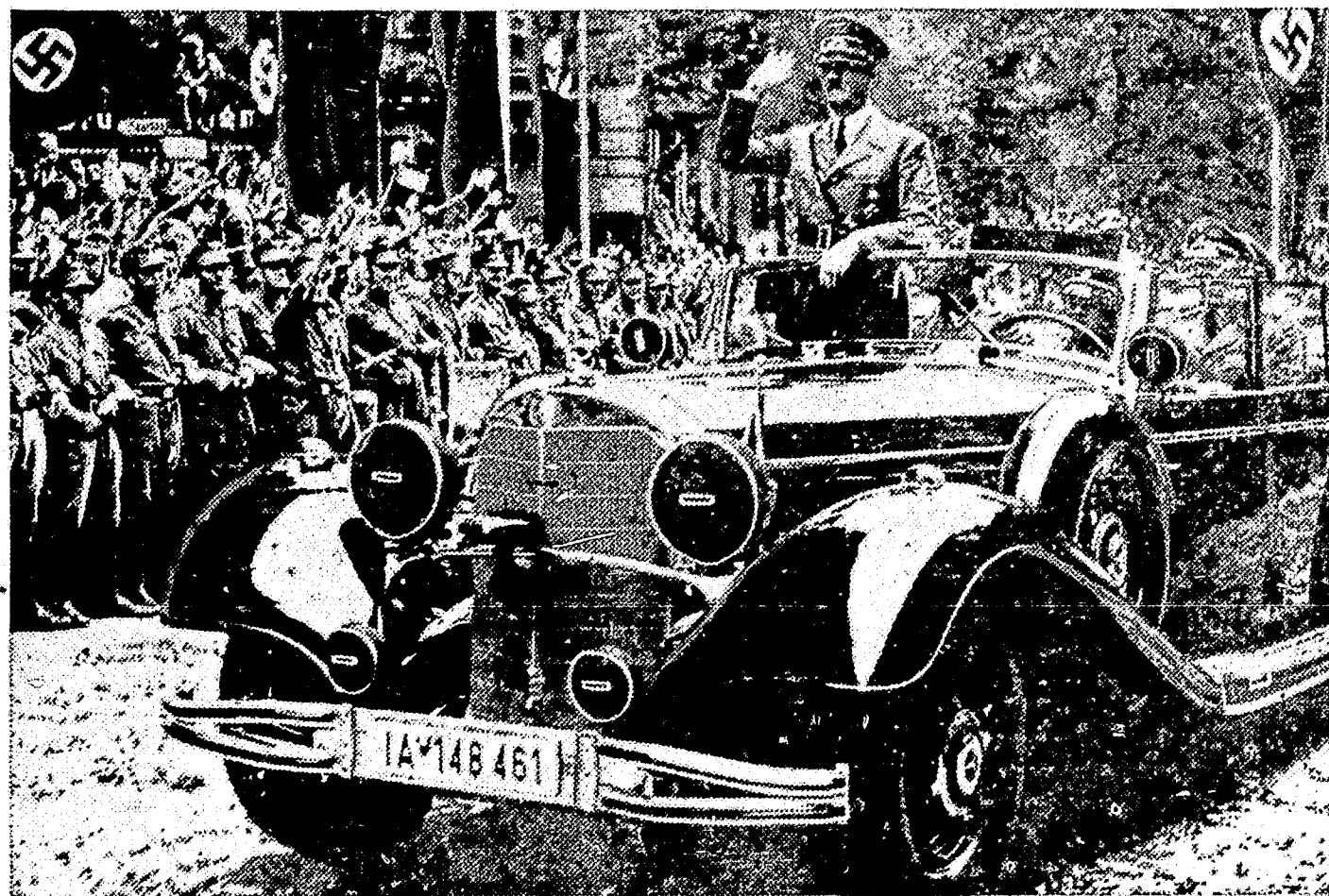
Guaranteed TIRES

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PICTURE REVIEW

When Hitler Returned in Triumph to Berlin



Storm troopers with arms linked hold back the crowds as Adolf Hitler, leader of the Reich, returns to Berlin in triumph after the successful military operations of his armies in France. One of his first acts on his return was to promote a number of his generals to the rank of marshal. Goering was made a "Reich's Marshal." Hitler stands upright in his official car and returns the salutes of thousands of his greeters.

Radio Executive

Niles Trammell, newly elected president of the National Broadcasting company, is shown above. A pioneer in network broadcasting, Mr. Trammell has been associated with radio for 12 years.



They're Ready to Learn American Ways



Safe from the horrors of war are these three children of Maj. Arthur Lockhart of the British army who landed in New York city recently. They were members of another band of refugee British children seeking a haven in the United States. Their father is an officer in the King's Hussars, now fighting for England against the Axis powers. The young refugees are being cared for by relatives in America.

His 'Death-Ray Gun' Liquidated



Milton McWhorter, 91-year-old Bakersfield, Calif., inventor, is shown, left, chatting with a reporter after his cabin, background, had been broken into by unknown persons who destroyed his "death-ray gun" that McWhorter had perfected for the national defense. The inventor claims his device, while in the experimental stage, killed a bull and a flock of geese at a range of two miles.

Sino-Japanese War Goes Savagely On

While the war in Europe has diverted attention away from the Sino-Japanese conflicts, scenes like the one above show that hostilities are still in progress. The Japanese soldier is one of a party wiping out the streets of Ichang, one of the most important strategic points in the defending army of Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek. A bomb explodes in the background.



Landlubbers U. S. Ensigns In the Making



Landlubbers from colleges all over the United States (above left) are lined up in civilian clothes in New York city as they prepare to participate in a program of training 600 young men for naval reserve commissions. A boatload of reservists (center) shown on their way out to the U. S. S. Wyoming, the training ship. Right, Robert Morgenthau, son of the secretary of the treasury, is pictured in formation with other reservists after donning the uniform of an apprentice seaman.

CAMERA TOPICS

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bear the signature and address of
the author and be written on only
one side of the paper. We reserve
the right to exclude or publish
contributions in part.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 8, 1940

BETHEL AND VICINITY

Miss Elaine Bryant is a guest at
the home of Roy Blake.

Richmond Taylor of Auburn visited
at A. A. Smith Saturday.

Miss Patricia Brown is spending
a day vacation in Bethel.

Walter Brown of South Newry
is this week's guest of Earl Davis
and family.

Mrs. Philip Clark returned home
Wednesday from the St. Louis Hos-
pital, Berlin.

Mrs. Carrie Wright will attend
the Superintendent's Conference at
Canton next week.

Mrs. Geo. Brown is visiting Mrs.
Ida Miller and other relatives at
South Royalton, Vt.

Ellery C. Park and Elwood P.
Ireland were at Christmas Cove
Sunday and Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Myron Bryant and
family moved to their home on
Vernon Street Sunday.

Mrs. Adelle Merrill and William
Wright visited relatives in Rangeley
last Wednesday and Thursday.

Mrs. Alma Mitchell has returned
to the home of Mrs. Carrie Mer-
rill after spending two weeks at
Umbagog Lake.

Corinne and Marilyn Boyker will
be guests of their aunt, Mrs. War-
ren Wentworth, at Kenebunk
Beach for ten weeks.

Ave. Emma, 11 year old daughter
of Mr. and Mrs. Lester Elman,
fractured her wrist in a fall from a
hay rack Monday night.

Rev. C. L. Whitman, former pas-
tor of the First Methodist Church,
and daughter, Gladys, of New York
City, visited at the home of Mrs.
Frank Brown and the Rev. Mr.
Tate.

Mrs. Lillian Smith and daughter
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and the Rev. Mr. Tate.

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JOE E. BROWN HELD OVER EXTRA WEEK AT DEERTREES TO PLAY TITLE ROLE

Because of the tremendous and
unparalleled enthusiasm with
which Bela Blau's presentation of
Joe E. Brown, in person, in George
Kelly's comedy, "The Show-Off,"
has been received at the Deertrees
Theatre, Harrison, this week, Mr.
Blau has arranged with the popular
screen comedian to remain at Deer-
trees to play in his greatest stage
and screen triumph, Ring Lard-
ner's farce hit, "Elmer The Great,"
for one week only, beginning Mon-
day evening, Aug. 12.

Joe E. Brown's name has come
to be associated with Elmer even
more than the name of the author.
A good ballplayer himself, Joe once
played with the St. Paul Club and
with the New York Yankees. He
fits happily into the role of Elmer,
the country boy who rockets to
success in the big leagues, still re-
taining the bloom of the country.
Joe has played the title role so
often, he practically answers to
the name of Elmer. He played it
first seven years ago on Hollywood
and San Francisco stages, and later
appeared in the screen version.

Mr. Blau's production of "Elmer
The Great" will be the most ambi-
tious undertaken by Deertrees
this season. The play calls for five
settings and twenty-four charac-
ters. Many of the leading players
who are scoring so brilliantly this
week in "The Show Off" will ap-
pear with Mr. Brown in "Elmer
The Great."

In announcing the hold-over of
Joe E. Brown at Deertrees, Mr.
Blau said:

"It is a source of deep pleasure to
me to announce that I have been
fortunate enough to have Mr. Brown
remain to play 'Elmer The Great' next
week. He has proven himself to be
one of the most beloved actors
ever to appear at Deertrees, and
it is easy to understand his tremen-
dous popularity all over the coun-
try. I am sure that every theatre
and motion picture fan between
the ages of 6 and 60 is an admirer
of Mr. Brown's unique talent as a
comedian. Just as we at Deertrees
are admirers of Mr. Brown as a
comedian and as an artist."

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Brooks from
Augusta were recent guests of
their son, Curtis Brooks, and wife,
Mrs. Young, who has finished work
for Mrs. W. B. McKee and return-
ed to her son's at South Portland.

Bertha Keniston called on Mrs.
Hattie Clemm one day the past
week.

Mr. and Mrs. Roger Eastman
were in Portland one day the past
week to see their daughter Eliza-
beth at the State Street Hospital.

There will be a North Waterford
Missionary Circle Supper Tuesday
evening, the 13th. These suppers
are setting a high standard for
parish suppers.

On Thursday, the 15th, the Al-
bany Circle will serve supper and
hold their annual fair.

Funeral services for Miss Hilja
Rosenburg, who died at Hebron
Sanatorium Aug. 2, were held from
the Finnish Congregational Church,
West Paris, Sunday afternoon. Rev.
Felix Mayblom officiated. Inter-
ment was in the Finnish cemetery.

Miss Rosenberg was the daugh-
ter of the late Jack Rosenberg and
Mrs. Lena Paalinen Rosenberg
Kipponen. She is survived by her
mother; a step father; a brother,
Jack Rosenberg; a half sister and
two half brothers.

Miss Rosenberg came from New
York about four months ago and
entered the sanatorium. She was
18 years of age and the fifth child
in the Rosenberg family to die
from the disease.

Funeral services were held at the
home of Mrs. W. B. McKee, Sun-
day afternoon, July 29. Rev. Wilbur Bull
officiated. Burial was at the
Hunt's Corner Cemetery.

Howard Allen of Albany passed
away at the Maine General Hospi-
tal, Portland, July 25, after a long
period of ill health.

He was born in Denmark Nov.
25, 1865, the son of Alfonso and
Ellen Allen. As a young man he
was employed in a shoe shop, but
after his marriage had been en-
gaged in farming in Albany.

Mr. Allen is survived by his wife,
who was Miss Lavonia Flint of
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LOCKE MILLS

Mrs. Alice Staples of Hanover is a guest of Mrs. W. B. Rand for a few days.

Mrs. Fred Farnum and granddaughter Alice of Bryant Pond visited with Mrs. Owen Davis Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross Varney and daughter Barbara of Lewiston are guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Crockett for a few weeks.

Nancy Ramsdell of New Haven, Conn., is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. George Lister, this month.

Mrs. Helen Barker of Hanover and Miss Jessica Howe of Portland were dinner guests of Mrs. Florence Rand Tuesday.

Greenwood Flower Show will be held at the Town Hall Thursday, Aug. 15.

The 4-H girls returned Monday from a several days camping trip at a cottage on North Pond. They were accompanied by their leader, Mrs. Elsie Bennett. The girls were Phyllis Tebbets, Claire and Nellie Lapham, Maudie Swan, Priscilla Ring, Jean and Louise Tirrell, Margaret Long, Josephine and Bessie Mason, Gloria Davis and Anita Coolidge.

NORTHWEST BETHEL

Mr. and Mrs. Packard and family spent the week end with her sister, Mrs. E. J. Stearns, and family.

Mrs. Irving Wilson, Miss Minnie Wilson, and Mrs. Leslie Lapham spent a few days the first of the week with Rev. and Mrs. Edwin Wilson at their cottage on Little Sebago Lake. Laura Wilson returned home with them after a week's visit.

George and Walter Skilling, Mrs. Mae Stowell, Mr. and Mrs. Murphy and son of Gorham, Maine, called at Herman Skilling's one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Goodwin from Orono called in this vicinity one day last week.

SUNDAY RIVER

A crew of men are cutting bushes and preparing to put a new bridge across Miles Notch brook at Ketchum right away.

Roland Fleet is cutting the hay with a home made tractor this year.

Martin and Clifton Jackson are home from Peru.

Mr. and Mrs. Ramsey Reynolds and son spent last week with the J. W. Reynolds.

Mrs. Claude Collins and daughter of Upton visited Mrs. Esther Powers and the Frank Wilons last Saturday.

L. B. Wight and daughter Elizabeth were in town last week.

Those from here attending the lectures and pictures at Newby Corner last Friday were Jane Bean, Royal Reynolds, Carl, John, Florence, Barbara and Raymond Newby and Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Fleet and son David.

WEST PARIS

Granite Lodge, No. 182, F. and A. M., of West Paris has accepted an invitation of Jefferson Lodge of Bryant Pond to meet with them on Aug. 13 and work the M. degree. A large attendance is expected.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon S. Hadley and son Junior left Monday for a fishing trip at Moosehead Lake.

Mrs. Helen C. Mann of West Somerville spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Odell C. Rich Jr. Mr. and Mrs. Earle Baue, Mrs. Emma Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Harry W. Chapman and daughter Grace spent Sunday at Orr's and Bailey's Islands.

Lewis J. Mann is taking a course in aviation at the Auburn Airport.

Mrs. H. R. Tuell was a guest Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Harlan Andrews and, in the afternoon, enjoyed a trip to Whitney Pond, Oxford.

On Wednesday, July 31, Mrs. H. R. Tuell was given a birthday surprise party by a group of ladies. They not only brought gifts but served refreshments, which included a beautiful birthday cake prepared by Mrs. Addelynn Mann of Bryant Pond. Those who were able to be present were Mrs. Jessie Andrews, Mrs. Frank R. Andrews, Mrs. Walter S. Ring and granddaughter, Cecelia Collette, Mrs. Mabel Richer, Mrs. Harry W. Chapman, Mrs. Ida Hadley and Mrs. Fita Halliday and son Alfred of Waterville.

Donward Ring underwent an operation for appendicitis at the Bethel Community Hospital Saturday.

Miss McKen is a surgical patient at Bethel Community Hospital for abscess in the throat.

There will be no services in the United Parish Church until the second Sunday in September. Mrs. H. A. Libby has gone to Long Island, N. Y., to join her husband, and from there will visit her mother in Rochester, N. Y. Their daughter Ann returned with her aunt, Mrs. Libby's sister, Miss Grace Kipp, and friend, Miss Laurence Bonner, from Rochester who came a week ago for a visit here. Bonnie, the older daughter, has been in Parley Brothers' office and will remain here for the present.

John McKen Jr. is in Rumford Community Hospital for appendectomy.

Catherine Cummings is spending two weeks at Mechanic Falls, a part of her grandmother, Mrs. Flora Cummings, at her cottage during the Christian Advent Camp meetings.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Gammon and Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Welch attended

the American Legion meeting at Locke Mills last Friday night.

Miss Cathryn Perham is home from Philadelphia to visit her mother, Mrs. Roy Perham, and family. Her aunt, her mother's sister, accompanied her here.

Mr. and Mrs. Levi Smith are spending two weeks in a camp at Locke Mills and working here nights. They are in company with friends from Locke Mills who occupy the camp nights.

The National Guard boys went this week to New York training camp. Among them were H. W. Welch Jr., Ellis Cummings, Howard Smith and Irving Herrick.

Mrs. Bella Schultz and son Sherman from New York have been visiting her sister, Mrs. Frank Waterhouse.

The Alumni Association, assisted by the American Legion, are preparing for a field day here Friday evening and all day Saturday, Aug. 16 and 17.

A public dinner was held in the Grange Hall Wednesday noon for the benefit of Frederick Robie Grange, who lost their hall by fire and are planning to rebuild.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Swift, son Verahel, daughter and granddaughter of Tampa, Fla., are here visiting his twin brother Gerald.

SOUTH WOODSTOCK

Mrs. Georgie Hendrickson and Mrs. Maynard Fleming were called to Plymouth, N. H., Friday night by the death of Mrs. Hendrickson's nephew, Hezzie Harriman who

with five other workmen, was killed that morning on a grade crossing. The remains were brought here for burial in the family lot services being held at the Advent Church Tuesday at 2 o'clock. Mr. Harriman was 18 years of age, the son of Laura Harriman and the late Asa Harriman, who will be remembered by many, having spent the greater part of his life here.

Leslie Thurlow is confined to his home with an injured foot, caused by having a horse step on it.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Andrews are spending several days with her daughter and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Cleves, in Portland.

Mrs. Vera Buck has finished work at West Paris, where she has been caring for Mrs. Herman Bean and baby, and is again working for Mrs. Flossie Perham.

Mrs. George Copp and baby of Mechanic Falls spent Monday with Mrs. Angie Robbins.

Mr. and Mrs. Harlan Andrews spent Sunday evening at Whitney Pond.

Betty Perham spent two days last week with Christina Buck.

Orrin Sprague has been quite ill for the past 10 days with the flu.

The following party of young people were at Old Orchard Beach on Sunday: Gilman Tuell, Olive Hendrickson, Vernon Poland, Ina Ellingwood, Helen Tuell, Carl Cash, Waite and Toisto Koskulu, and Maxine Clifford and Eleanor Stanley of Bryant Pond.

Mrs. Lenwood Andrews and daughter Suzanne returned from Malden, Mass., Monday night, having been guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Woods, for 10 days.

Miss Alida Verill has finished work at West Bethel and is visiting friends at Lovell this week.

The Spencer Corset Company

wishes to announce the appointment of

MRS. FLORENCE PERHAM

of Bryant Pond

as its Representative for this district.

SENSATIONAL IRONER SALE!

QUALITY and FEATURES
THAT LOUDLY SHOUT...
\$84.95...Now priced at only

\$66.66

SAVING YOU \$18.29

NEW

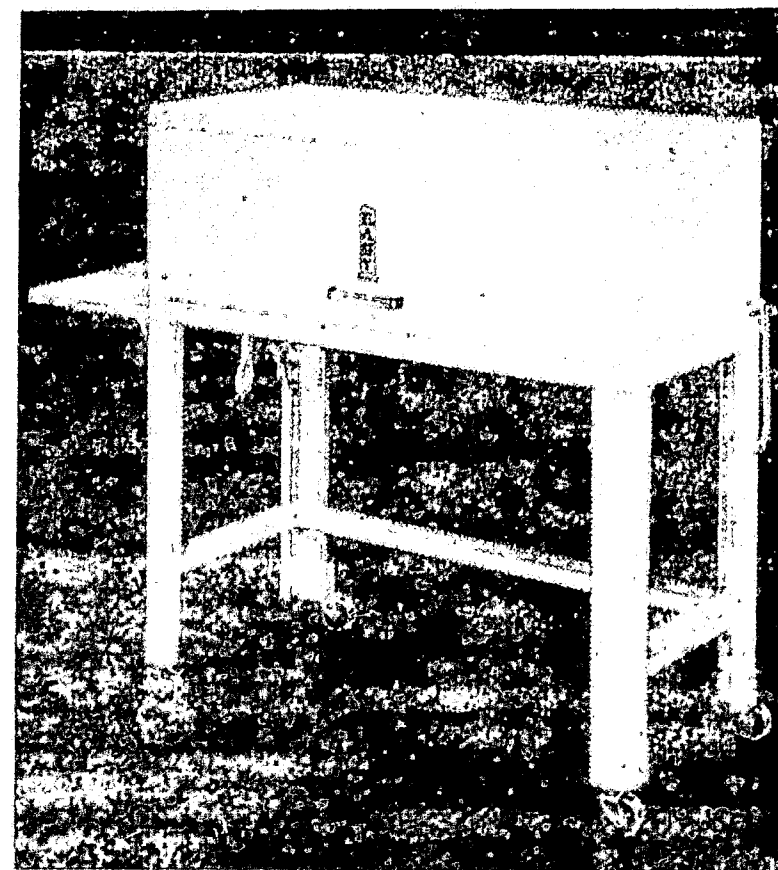
Automatic
EASY
IRONER

Never Before at This
Amazing LOW PRICE

If the electric washer lifted one of the worst drudge jobs from your shoulders you'll be doubly thankful for this ironer which brings relief from the longest, most tiresome job left hand ironing!

You can actually do your washing and ironing in the same day!

This is a limited time—limited quantity sale in which you get an ironer with features heretofore selling for \$84.95 for only \$66.66.



Sheets to Shirts! Ironed Easier, Faster, Better

Stop lifting and shifting tons of heavy hand iron! Iron the automatic, EASY way. You merely feed the clothes while the ironer does all the work.

Simple to operate... speedy to use... and your finished work has that professionally ironed look!



EVERY NEW WANTED FEATURE
to whisk you through your laundry basket

- Three-Way Heat Control Regulated by Master Thermostat.
- Roll-Stop.
- Convenient End Shelf for Finished Work.
- Instant Shoe Release.

- Adjustable Knee Control.
- Free Under-roll Space.
- New Improved Triple Layer Finish That's Chip-Proof, Rust-Proof.
- Handy Kitchen Table When Cabinet is Closed.

**EASY
TERMS**

\$2.50
Down
Balance Monthly

**CENTRAL MAINE
POWER COMPANY**

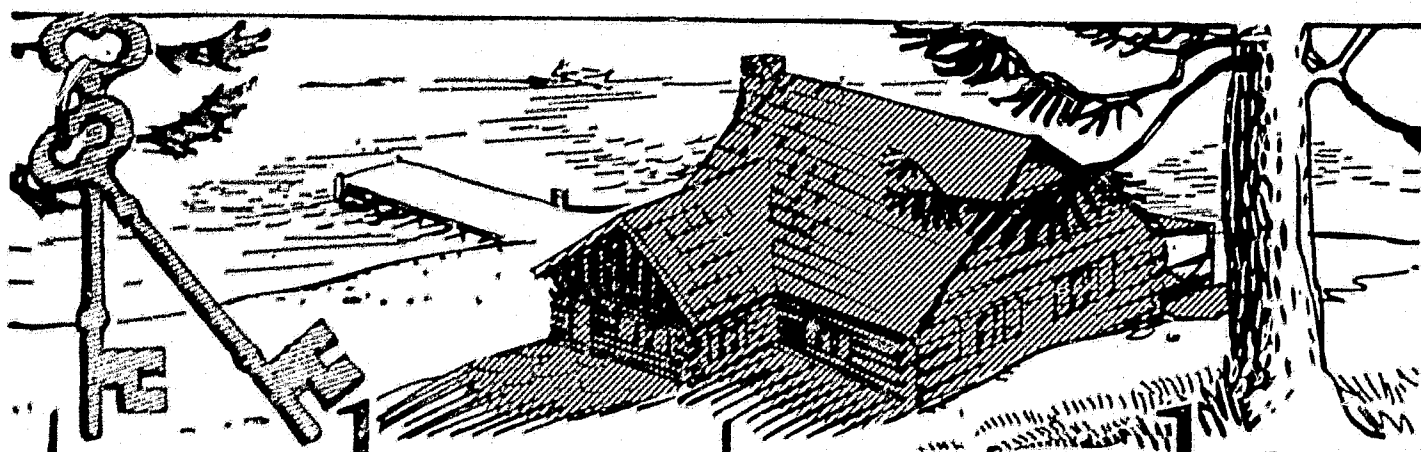
BRYANT'S MARKET

—FRIDAY-SATURDAY—

Boneless		16-1 Mixed	
RUMP ROAST	1b. 23c	PICKLING SPICE 3 pkgs.	25c
VEAL CHOPS	1b. 32c	16-1	
Baked		DRY MUSTARD	16 oz. 33c
MEAT LOAF	1b. 23c	Crudo Reg.	
LAMB FORES	1b. 14c	JAR RINGS	2 pkgs. 9c
Red Malaga		Sunny Vorn	
GRAPES	1b. 10c	COFFEE 1b. 15c	3 lb. bag 39c
Snowwhite Native		Gold Trust	
CAULIFLOWER	2 for 25c	CORN FLAKES	3 pkgs. 20c
Crispy		Wings - King Size	
CELERY	bunch 10c	CIGARETTES	pkg. 11c
Native		WHIRLEY'S GUM 3 pkgs.	10c
BEETS or CARROTS 2 bch	13c	16-1 Brand Fancy	
IGA Fancy Family		PEANUT BUTTER	2 for 35c
FLOUR	24 1/2 lb. bag 87c	IGA Speed	
*****		LUNCHEON MEAT 2 ons.	45c
Ball		IGA	
MASON JARS	doz. pints 78c	CORNER BEEF	can 19c
Jels Rite	doz. quarts 89c	IGA Prepared	
FRUIT PECTIN 8 oz. bot.	15c	SPAGHETTI	2 cans 15c
		Russell's	
		FLY RIBBONS	5 for 9c

IGA FOOD STORES

WEEKLY SERIAL INSTALLMENT



two keys to a cabin

BY LIDA LARRIMORE

© MACRAE SMITH CO. WNU SERVICE

THE STORY THUS FAR

Charming, wealthy Gabriella (Gay for short) Graham, engaged to Todd Janeway, returns to a cabin in the Maine woods accompanied by a friend, Kate Oliver. The idea of a stay in the cabin occurred to her when she received a key to it following the death of her godfather, Uncle John Lawrence. The two girls notice that someone is living in the cabin. Kate suspects that Gay knows the identity of the mysterious occupant. The mystery man returns. He is John Houghton, a young doctor whom Gay had known in previous years. Immediately aggressive, Gay asks him by what right he is in the cabin. His reply, she finds, is greater than her own. He, too, possesses a key, but more than that, is heir to it from his Uncle John, Gay's godfather. Gay is high handed with him, and he states courteously that he will leave. Looking at him in the doorway, her old feelings return. She knows that he is more necessary to her than is Todd Janeway. The next morning brings a different feeling, and John decides to remain for his vacation—one more week. The night before Gay and Kate are to return home to New York John gets an urgent request to call at a nearby farm. Gay accompanies him while he cares for the patient. Returning to the cabin at a late hour, John stops the car. He tells Gay that he loves her, and she admits that he is necessary to her happiness. Meanwhile, worried by their absence, Kate has called Todd Janeway in New York. She knows that Gay and John feel a strong attachment for each other, and wants Todd to come to Maine where he can talk to Gay. Todd arrives while Kate is alone. She breaks the news to him. Todd, warmhearted and generous, is heartless but refuses to become melodramatic. Gay and John, who have been canoeing, return to the cabin, there to find Todd. John leaves temporarily and Gay tells Todd that she has fallen in love with John. Todd, understanding that it is unavoidable, tells her he is still her best friend. Christmas comes and Gay is home in New York, awaiting John's arrival for the holidays.

CHAPTER VII—Continued

—10—

"Worm!" Gay exclaimed. "I hate you. Aren't you up rather early yourself?"

"I didn't heed the ads," he said mock-tragically. "I failed to do my Christmas shopping early."

"Poor Robert!" Gay smiled. Though to her father's family it was a mystery, she understood very well why her mother had married Robert. He had, as her mother had, an ingenious zest for living. He was no longer the handsome figure of a man-about-town he had been when he became her step-father. He was getting stout and somewhat florid and his blond hair was receding at the temples, but his spirit was buoyant, his nature restfully uncomplicated and his enjoyment of good food, good sport and gay company remained undiminished. He was kind, and fond of her. His expression, now, as he looked at her across the table and silver and crystal flowers which splintered the light into glittering sparks, was admiring and interested.

"Go to it, kid," he said. "I'm all for romance myself. If you need moral support you can count on Uncle Robert."

He was a dear or maybe in her blissful state she felt tender toward all the world. She blew him a kiss and went on along the hall.

In the drawing-room Suki was hanging wreaths made of silvered leaves and bunches of blue glass berries. She knew it was Suki because Todd's voice was the kitchen. It occurred to her that it was a little too obvious that small bearded Suki with his flat-topped cap and black head eyes should be decorating the apartment for a Christmas festival.

What would John make of it all, of Suki and Todd who had been with it for years, of Mathilde whom her mother had brought back from France, of her mother, of Robert, of Christmas Eve at the apartment? What would he make of the Victorian elegance of "Dunedin" when they went tomorrow? Could he, as she did, ignore Aunt Flora's disapproval, the curious but premeditated coyness of the relatives who would be there? Panic seized her again. Her spirits sank with the descent of the elevator. She regretted, for an instant, that John was coming. Now, at this moment, while their meeting was still in the future, the feeling they had for each other was secure. Now—

But that was absurd. She shook off troubling fancies. Her spirits

lifted when the Negro doorman opened the door for her.

"Merry Christmas, William."

"White Christmas, Miss Graham."

"It's nice, isn't it?"

"Luck so certain." The Negro's face was lit by an ivory grin. "Good times comin' pretty soon."

The train from Boston, unless it was late, was already in. Gay made her way through the concourse of the station toward the gate where John would be waiting. Expectancy gave wings to her feet. She hurried on, jostling and being jostled, heedless of admiring glances cast at her, impatient of any delay. Then through people passing, she saw him and reluctance checked her eagerness. Her flying pace slackened. She advanced slowly, caught in panic again, walking mechanically, all feeling suspended.

He did not see her. He stood beside the gate, his eyes searching through the groups that eddied past him. But was that John? She hadn't remembered—it was the overcoat he wore which made him look so tall. She'd never seen him in the winter before. The new hat he wore was not becoming. She didn't know him. It wasn't that tall young man, obviously ill at ease, whom she had come to meet. She felt paralyzed, frozen inside.

He saw her and smiled. She started toward him as he started toward her.

"Hello." He removed his hat, smiling diffidently.

"Hello." Her voice sounded thin and unnatural. She felt her mouth stretch in a mechanical smile.

He bent to kiss her. She lifted her face. A redcap, carrying luggage, bumped into them so that his lips, glancingly, touched her cheek.

"We must find a taxi," she said not looking at him. "I didn't bring a car."

His hand cupped her elbow but she led the way. A porter followed with his luggage. "Did you have a good trip?" she asked after an interval of silence.

"Not bad. We were on time."

"I'm sorry I was delayed. I left the apartment in time but traffic was heavy."

"That's all right. I haven't waited long."

They stood waiting for the porter to call a taxi.

"How are you?" he asked. She glanced up at him, then quickly away.

"Splendid, thank you. Isn't it nice to have snow?"

"If it keeps on like this the trains won't be coming in on time."

"No, probably not. Have you had breakfast?"

"No. It doesn't matter, though. I'm not hungry."

A taxi slid in beside them. The porter opened the door. John put her in, supervised the stowing of his luggage, sat beside her. The cab moved out into traffic. She glanced up at him. He was looking at her. The hurt bewilderment in his eyes, the difficult smile that moved across his lips, restored warmth and a feeling of tenderness.

"Hello!" she said softly.

"Hello!" His arms went around her. Their lips met and held. Presently she drew away.

"Is this scandalous behavior for New York?" His voice sounded happy, relieved.

"Who cares?" She winked to clear her vision. "Oh why are we always such idiots?"

"I didn't know you. You looked—I was terrified."

"So was I. Darling, that hat—"

"Don't you like it either?" He



She felt paralyzed, frozen inside.

turned to open the window. "We'll throw it out."

"Idiot!" She pressed close to him, her face against the rough cloth of his coat. "It's all right, isn't it?"

"The hat? You change your mind so?"

"Us, I mean—Your being here—We're going to have fun."

"Of course we are. Breakfast first, though. I wasn't hungry when you asked me, but I'm starving now."

"Are you?" She laughed. "So am I. Let's send your luggage out to Mother's apartment and stay down town all day. We'll have breakfast at Child's and walk in the snow and drop quarters in all the Santa Claus kettles and sing carols on street corners and—"

"You darling! I'm so happy, so glad to be here."

"Are you? Darling! John!"

John got up as Gay's mother rose from the love-seat on which they sat.

"So I suppose I'll have to forgive you," she said, smiling up at him with Gay's smile and Gay's trick of crinkling her eyes. "I was prepared to dislike you intensely."

"Now, Kitty," her husband said with indulgent fondness, "you've never disliked anybody. It's your all-inclusive love for your fellow-men which keeps getting you into trouble."

"That's unkind of you, Robert." She linked her arm through her husband's. "What will John think of me?"

"I think you are very kind," he said, realizing that the reply was inadequate, seeing and resenting the amusement in her deep blue eyes, so like Gay's.

"Kindness is an endearing trait in a mother-in-law," Robert Cameron said cheerfully. He consulted his watch. "My dear, we must be on our way."

"We're going to the theater with the Davenports," she said in the way she had of seeming to share an intimate confidence. "They've just become grandparents and need cheering."

The Japanese house-boy came into the room. She spoke to him about calling for the car. John watched her pleasant manner with the servants. She was prettier than Gay, he thought, but less beautiful, smaller, softer, more rounded. Her hair which had been dark was, prematurely, turning white. Cut short and curled, it looked like a wig for fancy dress rather than a symbol of age. Her skin, in the diffused light which filled the long high-ceilinged room, had a honey-colored tint and her small pretty mouth was painted the exact shade of the coral azalea against her shoulder. She didn't look like anybody's mother. It was difficult to realize, in spite of certain points of resemblance, that she bore so close a relationship to Gay.

She turned to him as the house-boy slid noiselessly out of the room. "We must get acquainted tomorrow," she said, laying a small jeweled hand on his arm. "But no—I You and Gay will be leaving for 'Dunedin' fairly early. Christmas dinner, there, is always at two."

She glanced up at her husband, smiling through narrowed eyes.

"If we're to see any of the first act at all—" her husband said a trifle hastily.

"Yes, darling." She turned again to John. "Perhaps we'll see you later. If not, good-night. Suki will take care of you. You are very welcome here. We want you to feel at home."

He would like to feel at home. But how could he, how could anybody feel at home in this room? It was as artificial as the silvered wreaths which hung in the windows, as the Christmas tree, silvered too, reflecting its fantastic dazle of blue lights and twisted glass icicles in a wall formed by strips of mirrors, cut into sections by strips of chromium.

"Well, what do you make of it?"

He turned guiltily, conscious of some possible rudeness, then relaxed. Gay was walking toward him, so lovely in the dress of deep blue velvet she'd worn at dinner that his breath caught in his throat. She came up to where he stood and slipped her hand through his arm.

"What were you thinking?" she asked, smiling up at him with amusement in her eyes. "You looked startled when I spoke to you."

"I was afraid someone had caught me being critical of the decorations." He turned again to the panel above the fire. "What is it?" he asked. "Flowers? Fruit?"

"It's a cedar note." Her smile deepened.

"Then it doesn't mean anything?"

"Not to me. Don't puzzle your head over it my sweet. If you do, you'll go quietly mad." She led him to the davenport which stood facing the fire. He sank down beside her into soft leather upholstery. "Mother had all this done to occupy her mind when she found she hadn't a wedding to arrange. Besides Cedric needed the money."

"Cedric?"

"The earnest young man who had the brainstorm. It has made him. He has more commissions than he can handle. He regards Kitty as a cross between Lady Bountiful and a fairy with a wand, which is very flattering, of course. How did you get on with her?"

"She's lovely to look at," he said guardedly, "and very kind."

Gay looked up at him.

"But—I want you to tell me what you think of everything. No reservations. They lead to misunderstandings." Her face was grave.

"Be frank with me, John."

"I'll try to be frank. It sounds ridiculous, I know, but I think I'd feel more comfortable if she hadn't received me so courteously."

"Why?" Gay asked in surprise.

"Well, after bracing myself to face the opposition I expected, it's a little disconcerting to have your mother, figuratively, at least receive me with open arms."

She laughed in genuine amusement. "Did you want to fight dragons, darling?"

"I suppose I did." He laughed with her.

"Well, cheer up. There's Aunt Flora in the offing."

"Who is Aunt Flora? Is she a dragon?"

"She's my father's sister, a widow. She's lived with him since Mother's defection. No, she isn't a dragon. She's pathetic, really. She persists in observing the conventions of a polite world of society which is past and gone. And she expects other people to observe them. She won't receive you with open arms. Not that she blames you for the recent catastrophe, though. She tells me that I am my mother's daughter."

"You aren't like your mother, except in certain superficial points of physical resemblance."

She looked at him, considering, looked away.

"Have I offended you?" he asked, realizing that he had spoken with more warmth than the comment required. "I didn't mean—Your mother is charming. I—"

"I wasn't offended." She took his hand in hers. "I was wondering how I could explain Mother to you. No, I'm not like her. I wish I were. Mother is really very logical. When places or people bore her she sees no reason why she should pretend that they mean anything to her. She was bored with Dad and so she divorced him and married Major Summerfield."

"You mean—Mr. Cameron is her third husband? I heard her speak of a Major Summerfield at dinner, but I had no idea—"

"She's on friendly terms with both Dad and the Major," Gay said but her smile wavered a little. "She doesn't dislike them because they bore her. She was very sorry to have had to hurt them but she saw no reason in continuing a relationship which was no longer agreeable. You look horrified, John."

She dropped his hand. "I don't suppose you can understand."

"I was thinking how—confusing it must have been for you," he said slowly.

"It was, until I was old enough to understand Mother's point of view. Now, it's all very simple. Mother has never cared deeply for any one. It isn't in her nature to cling to things, though she's loyal in her way, and generous and kind. That's why she looks as she does. She has no regrets for anything that has happened."

"(TO BE CONTINUED)"

Louisiana Surveyors

Tackle Tough Problem

General land office surveyors of Louisiana have undertaken a task forced upon them by "a natural phenomenon" more than a century and a half ago.

Long before the Red River valley became populated with planters, the sluggish river was blocked by trees falling into the water and gradually stacked up in rafts.

The waters of the river backed into bays and into natural land formations, forming lakes. The problem of the authorities today is—who owns the lakes?

One reports of an exploration in 1896 tell of one obstruction in the river "forming an almost impenetrable mass, which extends from the bottom to two or three feet above the surface of the water, a thickness of 30 to 40 feet," and stretching up the river for nearly 300 yards.

Removal of the obstruction was begun in 1873.

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE

Whereas Sumner G. Bean of Albany, in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, by his mortgage deed dated November 2nd, 1937, and recorded in the Oxford County Registry of Deeds, Book 425, Page 205, conveyed to Alma J. Jenkins, now deceased, late of Paris, in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, a certain lot or parcel of land situated in said Albany, and being the south half of lot numbered six in the third range of lots in said Albany, being the same property conveyed to Estella Bean by E. H. Bean by deed dated December 24, 1887, and recorded in Oxford Registry of Deeds, Book 211, Page 450. The said Sumner G. Bean getting his title to the above land under the Will of Estella Bean.

And whereas the conditions of said mortgage have been broken, now therefore, by reason of the breach of the conditions thereof, I, the undersigned Gerard S. Williams, administrator of the estate of the said Alma J. Jenkins, claim a foreclosure of said mortgage in my said capacity as administrator.

Dated at Bethel, Maine, this sixth day of August, 1940.

GERARD S. WILLIAMS
Administrator of the Estate of
Alma J. Jenkins

STATE OF MAINE

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named:

At a Probate Court, held at Paris in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of July, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and forty, from day to day from the third Tuesday of said July. The following matters having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby Ordered:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Citizen a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Rumford, on the fourth Tuesday of August, A. D. 1940, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

Ernest M. Walker of Bethel, an adult ward; Petition for license to sell real estate situated in Bethel, Newry and Albany Township, presented by Carroll S. Mitchell, conservator.

Annie C. Hamlin, late of Bethel, deceased; Second trust account presented for allowance by Ellery C. Park, trustee.

Witness, Albert J. Stearns, Judge of said Court at Paris, this third Tuesday of July in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and forty.

34 EARLE R. CLIFFORD, Register

MILTON

Several of the children are attending vacation school at Poplar Schoolhouse this week.

Roland Lord left Monday for three weeks' camp training with Company C, National Guard, of Norway.

Mrs. Leona Miller and Lois McGuire have returned from a week's vacation at Mrs. Lena Cushman's camp at Greene Pond.

Miss Clara Jackson was in Portland over the week end, called there by the death of her aunt, Mrs. Freeland Knight.

Mrs. Ismay Hathaway of Woodstock visited her grandmother, Mrs. Addie Lapham, Sunday forenoon.

THE BETHEL NATIONAL BANK

BETHEL, MAINE

IN BUSINESS

SINCE 1906

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PROBATE APPOINTMENTS.

The following subscribers hereby give notice that they have received the appointments as indicated from the Probate Court of Oxford County. All persons having demands against the estates represented by them are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately:

Millie H. Clark, late of Bethel, deceased; Ellery C. Park of Bethel, executor with bond. July 16, 1940.

Nellie A. Douglass, late of Hanover, deceased; Frank S. Douglass of Hanover, executor without bond. July 16, 1940.

Anna F. Kimball, late of Keene, New Hampshire, deceased; Ida M. Packard of Bethel, Trustee with bond. July 16, 1940.

Cora A. Robertson, late of Bethel, deceased; Percy L. Robertson of Waterbury, Connecticut, executor without bond. Ellery C. Park of Bethel, Agent in Maine. July 16, 1940.

NORTH WOODSTOCK

Roy Coffin of North Paris was at home with his parents Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. James Knights and family visited Sunday afternoon with his mother, Mrs. Mary Knights, at Turner.

Sylvia Ring of West Sumner is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Durward Lang.

Samuel Sweetser is visiting his cousin, Richard Cole.

George Abbott and family entertained over the week end his niece from East Bethel.

Everett Cole, Harland Abbott and friends were at Old Orchard Beach Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Cole, son and nephew spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Yates at Greenwood City.

Wallace Kluckack and Sarah Pygansky of Greenville were Sunday guests of Edgar Davis and family.

Mrs. Daniel Brown of Weld visited Tuesday morning with Mrs. Edgar Davis.

L. M. Longley of Norway did some work for Durward Lang last week.

ROWE HILL

Osman Palmer has finished his haying and returned to his work at Locke Mills.

Mr. and Mrs. Colby Ring, Albert Ring and Mr. and Mrs. Ray Hanscom went to the pictures at Bethel Friday evening.

Sunday callers at N. A. Bryant's were Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Lang, Woodstock, and Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Ring, East Sumner.

Miss Lillian Ring of East Sumner is visiting at N. A. Bryant's.

The sewing club met with Margaret Bryant Monday afternoon.

Mrs. Ray Hanscom served lunch.



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NERVINE TABLETS

EAST BETHEL

Mrs. Grace Seamans, who has been visiting her daughter in Vermont for some time, returned here Saturday accompanied by three grandchildren. They will reside in Dr. Tibbets' house this month.

Mrs. Fred Haines was in Gorham, Maine, Thursday of last week.

Mrs. Lauri Tamminen and son, David, of Cumberland are visiting her sister, Mrs. W. S. Hastings, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Bickford of Lisbon Falls were in town Saturday. Their two children, who had been at Robert Hastings' all the week, returned with them that night.

Russell Phipps and Gardner Alden of Framingham, Mass. were guests of Bernard Bartlett for a week, returning home Saturday. Tuesday, the three boys started on a trip through the Presidential Range in N. H., climbing Mt. Washington and visiting other points of interest, camping the three nights on the trails and arriving home Friday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Haines were given a surprise party at the Grange Hall Saturday evening. They were given a sum of money. Card games were enjoyed, after which refreshments of ice cream and cake were served.

Factory bean growers are beginning to pick their beans. James Haines was the first to deliver beans at the Bethel station.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hastings and three older children spent Sunday at Umbagog Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Smith of Lovell spent the week end at her parents'.

Miss Gertrude Rims and Robert Jones of Meriden, Conn. were guests of Mrs. Leland Coolidge Sunday.

Carline Dorey was the guest of her uncle, Carl Swan, and family at Locke Mills over the week end.

Master Kieft Bartlett went to Rumford Sunday to be with his father, Raymond Bartlett, for a while.

Rodney Howe went to Bath Monday.

LADIES' NIGHT AT FRANKLIN GRANGE

Franklin Grange of Bryant Pond met Saturday evening, August 3rd, with a good attendance. It was observed as Ladies' Night. Officers were:

Master—Thelma MacKillop
Overseer—Lucy Curtis
Chaplain—Martha Dudley
Lecturer—Olive Davis
Secretary—Florence Perham
Treasurer—Lucy Rowe
Steward—Margaret Howe
Assistant Steward—Miriam McAllister

Lady Assistant Steward—Rena Howe
Gate Keeper—Mildred Evans
Pomona—Beatrice Hathaway
Ceres—Edith Hathaway
Flora—Nellie Sweatt

Attendance, Franklin Grange, 69; Franklin Juvenile, 18; North Auburn, 2; South Paris, 2; Albany 4; Alder River, 1; Not members, 2.

Program
Community Songs, Members
There Is A Long, Long, Trail
A-winding, Let Me Call You
Sweetheart, Springtime in the
Rockies, Till We Meet Again.

Song, Out of The Ivory Palaces, Miriam McAllister and Beatrice Hathaway

Essay, Friends, Martha Dudley
Reading, Down on the Farm,
Mrs. Annie Davis

Music, Just a Whispered Prayer,
Girls' Chorus: Thelma MacKillop,
Margaret Howe, Beatrice
Hathaway, Barbara Coffin, and
Arlene Swan

Jokes, Rena and Margaret Howe
Musical Potato, Several men
Won by Abbott Twitchell

Song, Battle Hymn of the Republic
Refreshments were served. The
next meeting will be Aug. 17, and
will be observed as Past Masters' Night with Otis Dudley, Master.

Mrs. Clifton Bean was at her mother's, Mrs. Carrie Bartlett's, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wendell Edmunds of South Paris were at Dana Harrington's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Frost of Kingfield were guests of Mrs. Doris Kimball Sunday.

BRYANT POND

Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Berryment and children, Barbara and Norbert, Mr. and Mrs. Donald Whitman and children, Sylvia and Herbert, went to Old Orchard Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Gordon and children, Alice and Leatrice, and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Andrews went to Andrews' camp at Harpswell recently.

Mr. and Mrs. James Brown and five children of Greene were Sunday callers of his mother, Mrs. Hattie Brown, and other relatives.

The little son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Farrington has been taken back to the Rumford Community Hospital for treatment.

Rev. Dalphon Brooks is gaining. He is with his son, Victor Brooks, and wife.

Speakers assisting in the meetings at Dearborn's Grove conducted by Rev. and Mrs. Herbert White-lock during the 10 days ending Sunday included Rev. James MacKillop, Bryant Pond; Rev. Adam L. Arnold, Rumford; Rev. George E. Blackwell, Paris Hill; Rev. Kenneth Hatch, Mexico; Rev. Wesley G. Huber, Executive Secretary of the New England Evangelistic Association, Boston; Rev. Stetson Lincoln, Hodgdon; Mrs. James Kerr, Rumford; Rev. Joseph Hodges, Buckfield; Rev. Walter and Rev. Merle Cook, Hebron; Rev. Edward Ward, Canton; Rev. Mur-chie Gordon, Bethel.

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Surprising Eloquence

Eloquence may be found in conversations and in all kinds of writings; it is rarely found when looked for, and sometimes discovered where it is least expected.—La Bruyere.

To those interested in antiques, while motoring in Maine, there is a little town on route 25, thirty miles from Portland, called Gorham, and a house on Church Street in that town presided over by Mrs. Lincoln L. Cleaves, who will take pleasure in showing the treasures of antiquity which she and her husband have accumulated during past years.—Adv.

Preservers of Beauty
Cheerfulness and content are great beautifiers and are famous preservers of youthful looks.—Dickens.

WANTED! WOMEN

38 to 52 yrs. old, who are restless, moody, nervous, fear hot flashes, dizzy spells, to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Famous in helping women go smiling thru "trying times" due to functional "irregularities." Try it!

Revenge of the Weak
Revenge is always the pleasure of a little, weak and narrow mind.—Juvenal.

Black Leaf 40
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JUST A DASH IN FEATHERS... OR SPREAD ON ROOSTS

WNU-2 32-40

Merchants All
Everybody lives by selling something. R. L. Stevenson.

THE TRUTH
SIMPLY TOLD
These pills are... (text continues)

DOAN'S PILLS
FOR RENT
SPACE IN THIS PAPER
Will Arrange To Suit
GOOD NEIGHBORS—PRICES TO FIT YOUR BUSINESS



by Thornton W. Burgess

IT IS DECIDED TO LEAVE THE OLD ORCHARD

HAVE you ever noticed how some people seem born to make trouble for others? Bully, the English Sparrow, and his wife, Mrs. Bully, are not very big. In fact, they are small. But they can upset an entire neighborhood in less time than it takes to tell about it. They seem to just delight in a fuss, and when they cannot stir up a quarrel among their neighbors they quarrel between themselves, so that where they are there is very little peace.

Now, until they moved there from the city the Old Orchard had been one of the quietest, most delightful places in all the great world in which to live. To be sure, there were occasional little outbreaks, as



"Just listen to them!" cried Welcome Robin.

there are bound to be in all neighborhoods, but they were merely little misunderstandings which were soon righted. Then came Bully and his wife, and from the day of their arrival the Old Orchard was never the same again. At first the other people living there had hoped that after a little Bully and Mrs. Bully would settle down and things would be as peaceful as before. When matters went from bad to worse they began to hope that something would happen to drive Bully out of the Old Orchard, and when Chatterer the Red Squirrel appeared and tried to get the six eggs in Bully's house for the first time in the history of the Old Orchard the other bird folk didn't offer to help drive the would-be thief away. The truth is they hoped that he would get the eggs and that then Bully would decide to move back to the place he had come from.

But Bully and his wife had needed no help from anyone. They had been quite equal to paying Chatterer such a punishment as he had not had for many a long time, and then when they had made him run for the safety of the old alone wall how they did brag and boast! This was too much for their neighbors.

"Just listen to them!" cried Welcome Robin. "They are common, just the commonest kind of common people. I simply cannot live in such a noisy neighborhood. This is my last season in the Old Orchard. I hate to do it, but next spring I shall look up another neighborhood in which to live."

White Wool Reefer Smart for Summer

White reefers, fitted and flared, are smart for summer. These with brightly colored contrasting trims are especially new-looking. One, in a classic double-breasted style, is adorned with three rows of red and blue placed in a row down the middle. Two matching flowers are at the waistline at the center back.

Another model is trimmed with royal blue band in a scroll effect that outlines the borders of the collar and the neck, shoulders and cuffs. This one has a high collar and a wide fastener front, changing to a button front.

"That is what I am planning to do," announced Winsome Bluebird. "I don't want to, but I simply must. I've spent every summer since I can remember right here and my parents lived here before me, but I cannot stand such goings-on another year. I shall not come back."

"I feel just the same way," sputtered Little Jenny Wren. "I like my house. It is the best I ever had, but I'm going to give it up and look somewhere else. This is no neighborhood for honest, quiet-loving people, and all on account of those upstarts from the city. It is an awful thing to say, but I do wish that Chatterer had got their eggs. It would have served them just right."

All the other birds living in the Old Orchard, including Drummer the Woodpecker, Goldie the Oriole, Pewee the Flycatcher, Skimmer the Swallow, and Chippy the Sparrow, own cousin to Bully, agreed that this would be the last summer they would spend in the Old Orchard. They would leave it to Bully and his family, for it was very clear to all that they could not live in the same neighborhood with them. And this is how it came about that the Old Orchard was in danger of losing the little feathered people who loved it so and whom it loved.

© T. W. Burgess.—WNU Service.

Cottons Are an American Fashion

There is no need to ask yourself, Shall I wear cottons? You'll be far too busy deciding just which ones to wear. For cottons this season are as necessary in a well-rounded wardrobe as are lingerie and stockings.

Paris takes some of the credit for the enormous acceptance of cottons, and rightly so, but in the main they are basically American. They fit perfectly into the American ideal of freshness and cleanliness. Most cotton costumes are born and reared in this country, from the planting of the seed to the last stitch put into the gown.

All-Around Pleat



Here is a dress made of white Oxford crepe that is just the sort you will appreciate for immediate wear. It has a very smart all-around pleated skirt. This dress buttons down the front and there are patch pockets on the blouse with inverted pleats and bands of stitching. The stiched neckband can be worn opened or closed. The simplicity of the blouse is an important style feature for the newer type dresses have for the most part very simply styled tops.

Strange Facts

Unstable Pound
Odd Chicken Coops
All Sworn In

In some parts of China, weight instead of price of food fluctuates with market conditions. For example, a housewife always pays the same price for rice, but she gets a "big pound" when it is plentiful and "a little pound" when it is scarce.

Such places as old city warehouses, factories, breweries, hotels and churches provide housing for more than 40,000,000 egg-laying chickens in tiers of individual cages equipped with feed, water and egg-transportation troughs. For instance, a \$1,000,000 Florida hotel that failed a short time ago is now a "chicken coop" with 60,000 caged hens.

When witnesses are sworn in the law courts of Germany, all other persons in the room, including the judges, likewise rise and raise their right hand.—Collier's.

Going to BOSTON This Summer?

STOP AT THE HOTEL KENMORE

Commonwealth Ave. at Kenmore Square

Special 3-Day All-Expense Tour

Available for
\$11.75 per person

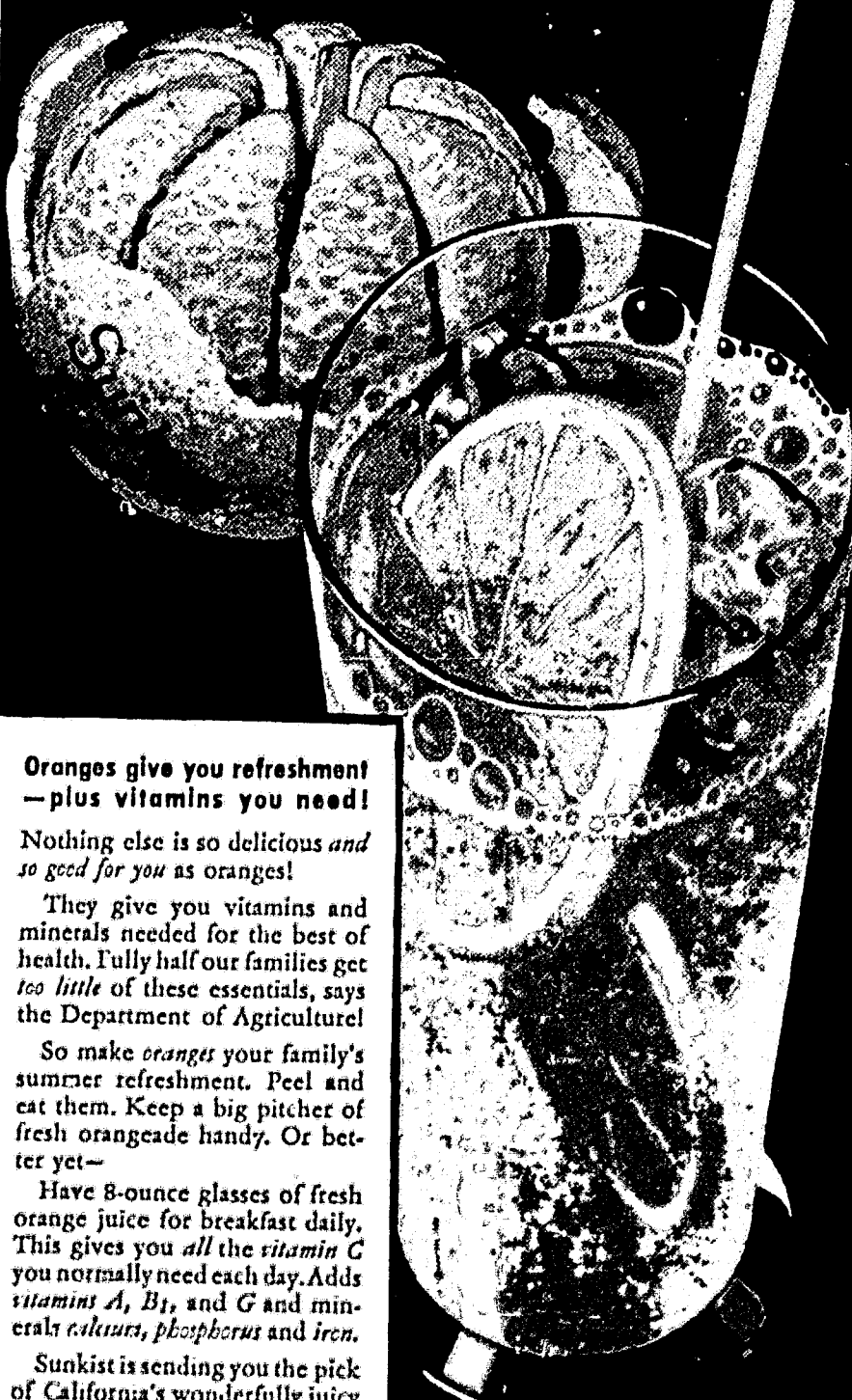
Two People to a Twin Bedded Room with Tub and Shower Bath

Includes:—
• 2 Nights Lodging
• 5 Meals
• Choice of Sightseeing Tours
• Boat Trip to Provincetown

All Dining Rooms Air-Conditioned

Write for Tour Booklet and Map of Boston
L. E. WITNEY, Managing Director

TEMPTING HEALTH AIDS!



Oranges give you refreshment—plus vitamins you need!

Nothing else is so delicious and so good for you as oranges!

They give you vitamins and minerals needed for the best of health. Fully half our families get too little of these essentials, says the Department of Agriculture.

So make oranges your family's summer refreshment. Peel and eat them. Keep a big pitcher of fresh orangeade handy. Or better yet—

Have 8-ounce glasses of fresh orange juice for breakfast daily. This gives you all the vitamin C you normally need each day. Adds vitamins A, B₁, and G and minerals calcium, phosphorus and iron.

Sunkist is sending you the pick of California's wonderfully juicy oranges. Buy a supply next time you shop.

Goer, 1943, California Fruit Growers Exchange

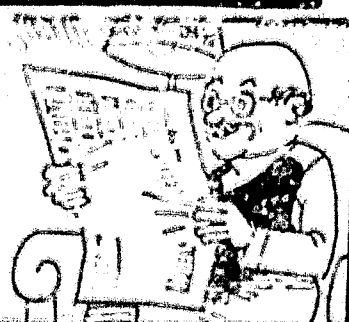
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CALIFORNIA ORANGES

Best for Juice—and Every use!

THE PRESENT
That Lasts A Year

A SUBSCRIPTION TO
The Home Newspaper



HUNTING
for
More
BUSINESS
Try Our Ads

Household News

By Eleanor Howe

When you're "eating out," and you wonder what to order for the grand finale of your meal, how often do you decide on a delicious sounding parfait? There's something very special about this tall, imposing and delectable dessert. And there really is no reason at all why having parfaits for dessert should be confined to our "eating out" days. A parfait may be a culinary creation, but with modern ice cream freezers, improved freezing in mechanical refrigerators and commercial mixes to help produce smooth, creamy, frozen desserts, there's no reason why you shouldn't serve them often at home!

Make a variety of ice creams and sherbets too, and serve them with cookies or dainty cakes. You'll find a grand assortment of cookie and cake recipes in my cookbook, "Better Baking,"—crisp cookies, chewy cookies, and light feathery cakes that are just the right accompaniment for foods and drinks that are cold and frosty.

Ice Cream Chocolate.

(Makes 4 large glasses)
4 tablespoons sugar
4 tablespoons cocoa
1/2 teaspoon salt
1/2 cup boiling water
2 cups milk (scalded)
1/2 teaspoon vanilla
Crushed ice
Whipped cream

Combine sugar, cocoa and salt. Add boiling water and cook for two minutes. Remove from fire, and combine with the scalded milk. Pour into glasses filled with crushed ice, and serve with a spoonful of whipped cream garnishing each glass.

Chocolate Angel Parfait.

2 egg whites (beaten stiff)
1/2 cup sugar
1/2 cup water
1 square unsweetened chocolate (melted and slightly cooled)
1 cup cream (whipped)
1 tablespoon vanilla extract
1/4 cup candied cherries (quartered)
1/4 cup blanched almonds (chopped)

Beat egg whites stiff. Cook the sugar and water to the soft ball stage (234 degrees). Pour syrup in fine stream over egg whites, beating constantly. Continue beating until mixture is cool. Fold in melted chocolate, whipped cream, extract, nuts and cherries. Pour into trays and place in freezing section of mechanical refrigerator. Freeze. No stirring is necessary. Nuts and cherries may be omitted, if desired.

Chocolate Mint Parfait.

1 cup sugar
1 tablespoon cornstarch
1/4 teaspoon salt
2 cups milk (scalded)
3 eggs (beaten)
2 squares unsweetened chocolate (melted)
2 teaspoons vanilla extract
1 cup whipping cream (whipped)

Blend sugar, cornstarch and salt. Add scalded milk slowly, stirring well, and place in saucepan or double boiler. Cook, stirring constantly, until thick. Remove from heat; add beaten eggs, then cook, stirring constantly, until thickened. Blend in melted chocolate. Cool. Then add vanilla extract and fold in whipped cream. Place in freezing container of modern ice cream freezer, and freeze, using 2 parts ice to 1 part rock salt. Serve in tall parfait glasses, alternating with layers of peppermint sauce. Top with

whipped cream and a cherry. Peppermint sauce:
1/2 cup sugar
4 teaspoons cornstarch
1/4 teaspoon salt
1 tablespoon lemon juice
1/2 cup cold water
1/2 cup boiling water
1/4 teaspoon peppermint extract
Few drops green coloring
1/4 cup whipping cream (whipped)

Combine sugar, cornstarch, salt, and lemon juice. Mix with cold water to form a paste. Add hot water and cook, stirring constantly until thick and clear. Add flavoring and coloring, and chill. Just before serving, fold in whipped cream.

Mocha Freeze.

Make strong coffee in the usual manner, and pour over crushed ice to chill. Pour into tall glasses and add a generous spoonful of vanilla ice cream to each glass. Top with whipped cream.

Summer Salads.

Next week Eleanor Howe will give you some of her choicest tested recipes for cool, refreshing summer salads and things to serve with them.

Easy Entertaining.

Right now—the whole world needs friendship and good cheer. Right now—perhaps as never before—we as homemakers must keep the latch string out. We must lend a helping hand by extending a warm abiding welcome to both neighbors and friends.

With this in mind, therefore, we are offering you a special 48-page illustrated book entitled, "Easy Entertaining." This book costs only 10 cents—yet it is designed to save you both time and money—to solve for you the problem of entertaining easily, simply, and inexpensively.

This book has been accepted by thousands of homemakers as a helpful guide to easy entertaining.

To get your copy now, send 10 cents in coin to "Easy Entertaining" care of Eleanor Howe, 919 North Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Illinois. (Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

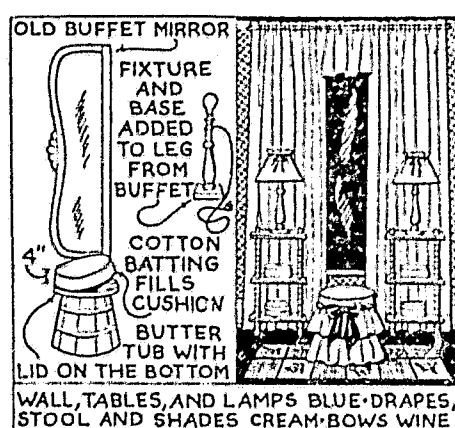
Attractive Belt



Include in your collection a belt of the type pictured and we'll wager it will be the one you like best and will wear oftenest. The present prevailing vogue for ruffles and the utterly feminine touch is reflected in the styling of this belt. The artistry and originality that distinguishes this model is apparent at first glance. Wear it and you will find it is especially flattering. To achieve this clever effect (Criterion modeled the belt and its engaging little ruffled tabs from velvet-smooth capelet with a hidden adjustable clasp, which assures a style that will fit to perfection.

HOW to SEW

By RUTH WYETH SPEARS



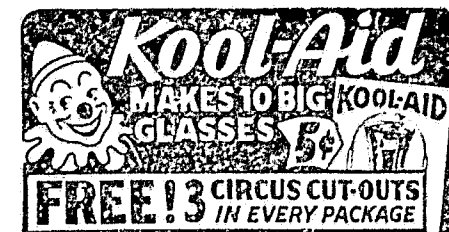
LAST week Marty helped to talk Grandmother out of her old buffet. The Martindale family were in a dither when she told them that she was going to furnish a combination guest and sewing room with the mirror and two legs of the old buffet; plus some spools, a butter tub, unbleached muslin, some old rags and other odds and ends.

The rags were used for the hook rug in this sketch of a corner of that new guest and sewing room. Directions for the rug and for making the spool tables shown here are both in Sewing Book 5. The mirror was hung end-wise and

is marvelous for fitting dresses. The muslin drapery was used to cover the irregular edge of the mirror and makes just the right background for the blue spool tables. You can see in the sketch how the lamps and stool were made. Next week the bottom shelf of the buffet will be used and Gram will teach Marty another trick or two.

EDITOR'S NOTE: As a special service to our readers, 150 of these homemaking ideas have been published in five 32-page booklets which are 10 cents each to cover cost and mailing. Send order to:

MRS. RUTH WYETH SPEARS
Drawer 10
Bedford Hills
New York
Enclose 10 cents for each book ordered.
Name
Address



Lure of Fame
Men the most infamous are fond of fame, and those who fear not guilt, yet start at shame.—Churchill.

FREE TICKET TO N. Y. WORLD'S FAIR

When you register as a guest at the

HOTEL

BELVEDERE

319 WEST 48th STREET

Just West of 8th Avenue, New York

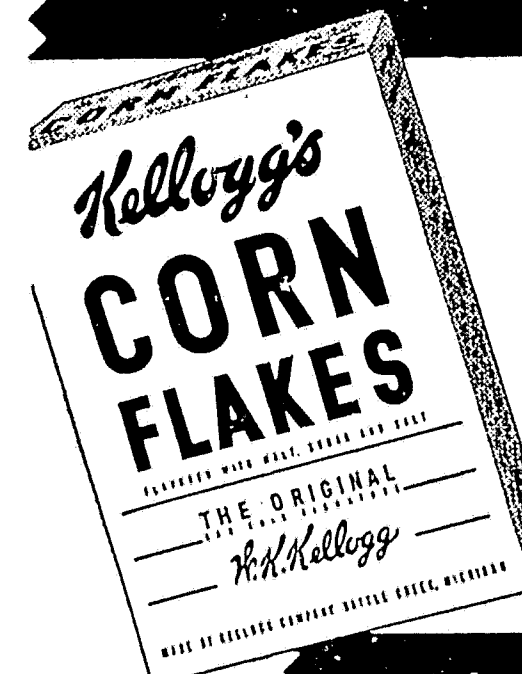
450 Rooms with Bath, Shower and Serving Pantry

At Sub-way Entrance to World's Fair, 5c Fare, 1 block from Broadway

Write for All Expense Tour Folder

AIR CONDITIONED BAR AND RESTAURANT

For breakfast tomorrow—



A REAL HOT-WEATHER TREAT!

Copyright 1940 by Kellogg Company

Switch to something you'll like!

MADE BY KELLOGG'S IN BATTLE CREEK

Gems of Thought

I VALUE my garden more for being full of blackbirds than of cherries, and very frankly give them fruit for their songs.—Addison.

Classical quotation is the parole of literary men all over the world.—Johnson.

Good breeding is the blossom of good sense.—Young.

The conscious utterance of thought, by speech or action, to any end, is art.—Emerson.

What you do not want is dear at a farthing.—Cato.

The man that blushes is not quite a brute.—Young.

Whispered Secrets

As everyone is pleased with imagining that he knows something not yet commonly divulged, secret history easily gains credit; but it is for the most part believed only while it circulates in whispers, and when once it is openly told, is openly refuted.—Dr. Johnson.

Fearful Times
'Tis time to fear when tyrants seem to kiss.—Shakespeare.

Napoleon Said:
The word impossible is not in my dictionary.

NO FAST-BURNING SMOKES FOR ME. I SMOKE SLOW-BURNING CAMELS FOR EXTRA MILDNESS

IT'S THE EXTRA FLAVOR I LIKE ABOUT CAMELS. AND CAMELS SMOKE SO MUCH COOLER

EXTRA MILDNESS
EXTRA COOLNESS
EXTRA FLAVOR

In recent laboratory tests, Camels burned 25% slower than the average of the 15 other of the largest-selling brands tested—slower than any of them. That means, on the average, a smoking plus equal to

5 EXTRA SMOKES PER PACK!

GET THE "EXTRAS" WITH SLOWER-BURNING

CAMELS

THE CIGARETTE OF COSTLIER TOBACCOS



YOU CAN'T QUIT ADVERTISING
YOU'RE TALKING TO A PARADE
NOT A MASS MEETING



WRITE A
WANT AD
CASH IN ON
STUFF
IN
THE ATTIC



DOLLARS SENT
AWAY FOR
PRINTING
Never Come Back
Let Us Do Your Printing



CLASSIFIED
ADVERTISING

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 25 cents; second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents.

Each word more than 25, one cent per word the first week, and one-half cent per word each succeeding week.

Any changes of copy after first insertion will be considered a new advertisement and charged accordingly.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—NEW MILCH Guernsey Cow. Sound and Clever. L. E. DAVIS. 32p

Man's Waltham wrist watch, recently cleaned, new strap. 6-hole Wood & Bishop cook stove in good condition. Inquire at CITIZEN OFFICE. 32tf

LARGE SIZE FRIGIDAIRE, in good condition, used in boarding house and tourist business. Cost \$550—will sell for \$350. H. N. BRADON, Bethel. 31tf

FOR SALE—Lapham's History of Bethel and Lapham's History of Rumford. Local town histories a specialty. Antiques and second hand furniture bought and sold. ANDREW J. EASTMAN, South Paris, Maine. 31tf

FOR SALE—STANDING GRASS on the Vashaw Farm. Inquire of GERARD WILLIAMS. 29tf

KINDLING AND FUEL BLOCKS for sale, 30c a bag, delivered in town. Phone 106-12. A. S. HINKLEY. 24tf

FOR SALE—Bed Springs, Mattresses, Bureaus, Stands and Chairs, Stand Lamps. Linoleum for floors and shelves laid to order. Prices reasonable. H. N. BRADON, Bethel. 24tf

MISCELLANEOUS

FIREARMS, AMMUNITION and Trappers' Supplies bought, sold and exchanged. Before prices advance purchase from H. I. BEAN, Bethel, Me., dealer in Raw Furs and Deer Skins. 24tf

FOR RENT SEPT. 1, two miles from village on Rumford road. Five rooms and bath, heated October to May, electric refrigerator, wood range. TEL. 125. 23

ANTIQUE EXHIBIT AND SALE

An Antique Exhibit and Sale will be held by the Ladies Club in Garland Chapel on Thursday, Aug. 15. Come to the Congregational Church and see how our grandmothers furnished and decorated their parlors. A Victorian drawing room will be arranged in detail, including a brace furniture and pictures of that period.

Several collections of rare and old patterned glass will be on exhibition. Gowns, shawls, china, fans and jewelry of another day may be seen.

There will be a treasure table where miscellaneous and old style articles will be for sale, many of interest to collectors.

In the cool dining room will be the usual sale tables. Here hand-made articles, infants' garments, home cooked pastry bread and rolls and candy will be offered.

A tea cent table with articles that interest the children will be here. Tea will be served.

The admission fee is modest and all articles will be marked at a reasonable price. We hope for your attendance.

ODEON HALL, Bethel

Adults 25c plus 4c tax. Children 20c Show Begins at 8:15 P. M.

Friday-Saturday, August 9-10

Bing Crosby, Dorothy Lamour, Bob Hope—

Road to
Singapore

CHURCH ACTIVITIES

Sunday, August 11th

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

Rev. Herbert T. Wallace, Minister
11:00 a. m. Morning worship. Sermon subject, "Thinking Our Way in Religion."

We welcome visitors at all our services.

Thursday, Aug. 15th, is the date of the annual Summer Sale and Gift Shop of the Ladies Club and Junior Guild. There will be a Home Cooked Food Table and Candy Table. Tea will be served. Come and bring your friends.

METHODIST CHURCH

Rev. M. A. Gordon, Pastor
9:45 Church School, Mrs. Myrtle Lapham, superintendent.

11:00 Sunday Morning Worship. Special singing by chorus choir. Mrs. Mildred Lyon, organist. Subject of sermon, "Christ's Philosophy of Life."

7:30 Evening Service. Poems, favorite verses. Short Bible talk. Rev. Edwin Wilson will speak on Sunday in August.

Remember there will be a sacred concert in the Church Thursday evening, Aug. 22.

For God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish but have everlasting life. John 3: 16.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY

School at 10 o'clock.

Sunday morning at 10:45.

"Spirit" is the subject of the Lecture-Sermon that will be read in all churches of Christ, Scientist throughout the world, on Sunday Aug. 11.

Wednesday testimonial meeting at 7:30 p. m.

UNION CHAPEL, WEST BETHEL

Orrin A. Manifold, Minister

10:15 Sunday School.

11:00 Morning Worship. Sermon subject: "Unto All the World."

Our annual missionary offering will be taken. Since this is our only opportunity to help share our faith with others less fortunate than ourselves, we hope that this offering will be very generous.

7:30 p. m. Evening Service. Sermon subject: "Peter, the Rock."

8:30 p. m. Young People's Meeting. Leader: Arthur Gilbert.

Thursday Choir Rehearsal.

Wednesday, Aug. 14: The Ladies' Aid Supper, Entertainment, and Dance will be held on this date.

Wednesday, Aug. 21, has been set as the date for an old-fashioned program "Fifty Years Ago."

This will feature songs and recitations of past years. Talented musicians and speakers from surrounding communities will participate, and will wear old-fashioned costumes.

GILEAD CHURCH

O. A. Manifold, Minister

9:00 a. m. Sunday—Morning Worship.

1:00 p. m. Wednesday—Church School.

MARRIED

In Fownal, Aug. 1, by Rev. Howard and Head James Brown of Bethel and Miss Beatrice E. Brooks of Fownal.

In Bethel Aug. 4 by Rev. Herbert Wallace. P. Mellen Kimball of Bethel and Miss Jeanette Kimball of Louke Mills.

DIED

In Bethel Aug. 2, Miss Hilja E. Eubank of West Paris, aged 18 years.

In Gilead, Aug. 5, Prescott E. Bennett, aged 82 years.

FLIGHT FROM PARIS LETTER

—Continued from Page One

armistice the Bordeaux transmitter was bombed and there were no more possible broadcasts to the U. S. The very next day, Archibald left for central France to get his family and hasn't been seen or heard from since. We don't know whether he's still there, or perhaps in Paris, or perhaps in N. Y. by now.

There being no hotel space available in Bordeaux, I was lucky enough to get a free cot at the Am. Red Cross place where I worked off and on at the information desk. The rest of the time I spent in cafes and talking with the newspaper boys from Paris. One day I spent at Andernos at Thelma's refugee camp. Do tell her, I saw her 2 yr. old Spanish Leon, the one she wanted to bring home for adoption by Kershner's friend's and that I very much enjoyed visiting the colony and the town.

In the meantime came the Armistice negotiations, the shock of defeat, and the constant expectation of German troops to say nothing of a growing food shortage.

And one day, thanks to English contacts, I had a great stroke of luck: I was given a beautiful new Plymouth sedan!

The English in France of course had orders to leave immediately when the Armistice was being considered. Quite in a panic the day the boat left for England, the cousin of the British Ambassador to Poland thrust the keys of his car into my hands and begged me to take it so that the Germans would not confiscate it.

I had no choice but to accept, despite the responsibility involved and the Polish number plates on it, and for a while it served me well. Sometime I must give it over to the British consulate if I ever get into a neutral country again; but for the time being, even without gas, it's a treasure to look at and all mine. It was the car which decided my next move.

Knowing that the Germans would certainly take it (having Polish plates and registration in the name of a British diplomat) and knowing too the day of the arrival of German troops in Bordeaux, I decided to get out and into unoccupied territory.

The situation was made even easier by Hiet who had French friends in Bordeaux with this Chateau near Nice but no means of getting there (trains of course not running). When they not only offered to pay all the gas from Bordeaux to Nice but also invited me to stay with them at their chateau for an indefinite time I said "yes" at once.

And with German-speaking Hiet along, we decided to run the gamut of approaching German troops, hoping we could get the car through without its being taken away from us. It really was funny our leaving so suddenly to get away from the Germans and then running smack into a whole

motorized column of them! For two solid hours we were right in the midst of a German convoy of tanks, guns, trucks, motorcycles, officers' cars and every imaginable part of a motorized column manned by several hundred German youngsters on their way to southern France to occupy certain regions. Fortunately for us, (and we had our hearts in our mouths because of the number plates even tho' we had painted them over a bit) they were apparently not in a confiscating mood, for they didn't even stop us to look at our papers. Once, a soldier started to speak Polish to us, to which Hiet answered back in German. All was well throughout the two hours except for having to stop frequently to let portions of the convoy pass. Often we saw Germans helping themselves to gas at French gas stations and sometimes we saw groups of French people standing about listening to German soldiers. Apparently there's no great ill will between French and Germans—only curiosity. But now their food is getting limited, things look a bit different.

The trip from Bordeaux to Nice, lasting three days, was really a vacation trip. No more bombings to fear, no refugees to block up traffic, and a swell car, magnificent roads, superb scenery, and pleasant company. There were five of us: two young French girls, one's mother, Hiet and myself.

The first night we slept on the ground but had breakfast and dinner with the girl's father who is a Colonel in the French army and who had many interesting things to say regarding France's defeat. The next night we slept on the floor in the house of other friends of this same girl. The third night we were lucky enough to find a place in a sort of inn near Nice. The Riviera is completely deserted now because of its nearness to Italy. The whole trip was really most pleasant except for minor worries about getting gas.

Now I'm having a real rest at this charming chateau with these delightful people. We're about 15 miles up in the mountains in a tiny little old Middle Age town where running water is a luxury and bathrooms unheard of. There's of course no electricity—only lamps and candles; and the cooking is done over a huge fireplace. We spend much of the day fixing up and housecleaning the place since it was used by soldiers all winter. We divide up cooking duties, bed-making, marketing, dishes etc. so

that there's no really hard work for anybody. We alternate between taking walks in the mountains and going down to the Mediterranean for swimming—the Cannes which we can see from our windows. Because there's no more available gas, we must travel by bicycle or bus; consequently my nice new Plymouth sits idle under a tree all day long. But it's all too agreeable—this leisurely life of walking, swimming, sewing, reading, eating lots and sleeping late. I can't stay on forever, and yet because of formalities, I can't leave the country.

The situation in France is just what might be expected. Even in non-occupied territory certain food products are getting scarce—milk, eggs, oil, sugar etc. Gas is almost unobtainable. Travel restrictions are such that moving out of one's locality requires infinite red tape formalities. The French, very much upset by what the British are doing to their navy (if we can believe a German controlled French press), are blaming England for not sending enough men to hold out until the Germans run out of gasoline. They must blame someone for loss of the war—least of all themselves. And they're at such a point now that they're practically ready for an alliance with Germany and Italy against England—

which is exactly what Hitler has wanted from the very beginning. I'd very much like to know England's side of the story and to be able to get in touch with all the friends I left in England. I certainly pity them once this attack is launched.

Love, Kath

Meanwhile I'm enjoying life in this French chateau on the Riviera wondering what's really going on on the outside and what the next few months have in store for me. Letters written to the above address will be forwarded to wherever I am.

More than this tour, ents, and representatives Railroad Int. L. V. Tirrel Hampshire; Dairyspec Brighton Loveloy; Barle 1-4-H Club Ag. Rumford County Fair Buzzell, preford Bread Frank Chap Hereford Br attended the

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ALL HAIL THE KING OF LAUGHTER!

From the very opening line of "The Show-Off", JOE E. BROWN and the supporting company, including Mildred Natwick, Robert Allen, Dorothy McGuire, Thelma Schuez and George Makinson, have all been so wonderful and have attracted so many people to my theatre, that I am insisting that

JOE E. BROWN

remain another week to play

"Elmer The Great"

The play and the picture that he made famous. This is Ring Lardner's superb comedy. I promise you it is one of the most devastatingly funny plays of our time. You will laugh with and be crazy about JOE E. BROWN and his supporting company in "ELMER THE GREAT", the riotously funny comedy about a rookie ball-player's invasion of the big leagues.

Sincerely,

BELA BLAU

Deortees Theatre, Harrison, Me.



"Live and Laugh!"—Joe E. Brown

Every evening at 8:00 beginning

Monday, Aug. 12th. 2 Matinees,

Wednesday and Friday at 2:30

Cooled by Giant Fans

Phones: Harrison 181 - 102

Seats also on sale at The Gift Shop,

Hotel Eastland, Portland,

Dial 2-4951

Week-Aug. 19-Ruth Chatterton in George Bernard Shaw's Immortal Comedy, "PYGMALION."